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昭和三年十二月

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AN
ENGLISH
GRAMMAR
AND
COMPOSITION

BY
T. YAMAZAKI



VOL. I

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中等學校多年の期待が本書
によりて愈々實現されました

An English Grammar and Composition

の出版に就いて

中學校學科課程の改革が企圖され、英語科の時間は幾分削減の運命を免れ難き形勢であります。それに關聯して、英語の教授は譯讀一點ばりで、文法などは無用であるといふ様な議論も聞える様です。併し、文法無用論者と雖も、全然文法ぬきで外語學を教へ得るを考へるのではありませんまい、たゞ文法の時間を別に設けず、譯讀の時間に併せ教へればよいといふのでありませう。私共は、之に反して、英語の時間が減少されるならば、猶更文法の時間が必要になるのではないかと考へます。と申しますのは、時間さへ多いなら、赤ん坊が母國語を覺えると同じ様な手續を繰り返して、ゆつくり教へ込む事も出来ませうが、中學に這入つてから漸く英語の學習を始め、しかも一週五時間位で五年間に一通りの英語がわかる様にしようといふのには、そんな悠長な手段に依つて居るわけには参りません。讀本の一、二位が讀める様になつてからは、寧ろ一週一時間なり二時間なりを割いて、まとまつた文法の知識を與へ、それを譯讀に應用して行くといふ分業的方法が、勞少くして効多しと信ずるのであります。

次に英作文は如何といふに、所謂自由作文の程度までを中學で仕上げようといふのは少々無理な相談かと思はれますが、個々の短文を正しく綴り得る程度の知識がなくしては、眞に英語が理解され得るとは信ぜられません。又實際の方面から見ても、高等學校の入學試験に和文英譯がある以上、半ばその豫備校たる中學に於いて全然此方面を閑却するわけには参りません。さりとて從來の様に文法と作文と別の教科書を用ひ、別の時間に教授するといふやり方では、時間數の關係上、

どちらも必要なる項目の全部を教科書に盛り盡す事が出来ず、骨ぬきの名前だけのものとなり、又兩者の聯絡なき爲に大部分は重複して、徒らに時間の濫費に終るといふ様な弊害はなかつたでせうか。本堂編輯部は是等の點に鑑みる所あり、英文法と英作文とを同時に教授し得る教科書の編纂を企て、その方面に多大の経験と熟練とを有せらるゝ山崎貞先生に委嘱して An English Grammar and Composition (前編 196 頁、後編 192 頁) 二卷を出版し、文部省に検定出願中で御座います。編輯の方針、特色等は目錄中に著者の趣意書を轉載し置きましたから、それにて御承知を願ひ上ます。

何れ検定済となり次第實物を御手許へ差上げるつもりで御座いますから、御熟覧の上御採用の榮を賜はらん事を偏に御願ひ申上ます。猶御採用の向へは、御教授参考用として六號活字百五十餘頁に及ぶ懇切周到なる Teacher's Companion を差上げる筈で御座います。

昭和三年十二月

北 星 堂 編 輯 部

An English Grammar and Composition 編纂の趣意

本書二卷は、中學校第三第四兩學年に於いて、英文法と英作文とを併せ教授する目的を以て編纂したものであります。一學年の授業日數を二百日（約三十三週）と見て、一週二時間を以て教授し得る見込であります。文法は、學生が自ら豫習し得る程度を標準とし、稍詳しく説明して置きましたから、平均一時間三頁の授業は困難であるまいと思ひます。

従來の英文法教科書は、品詞論が大部分を占め、構文論は幾分閑却されて居るかの様に見受けられます。本書は少しく趣を異にし、構文論に重きを置き、そして第一卷をば専ら Simple Sentence の練習に充て、第二卷に於いて Complex Sentence, Compound Sentence を研究するといふ方針により、品詞論もそれに適當する様兩卷に安排しました。

即ち、まづ第一卷前半に於いて Simple Sentence の五種の形式を例示し、ついで動詞の活用を教へ、猶 Tense の大略、否定文疑問文に於ける Word Order 等を説き、又各種疑問詞に論及して、作文練習の根柢を固め、後半に於いて人稱代名詞、名詞、形容詞、冠詞、副詞の用法を述べました。

第二卷に入つて、Complex Sentence, Compound Sentence の要素たる各種の Clause を説き、その構成

に必要な接續詞, 關係代名詞, 關係形容詞, 關係副詞を論じ, ついで Tense, Mood, Sequence of Tense を詳説し, 猶 Infinitive, Gerund, Participle に及び, 最後に前置詞の用法を附加へました。

第二卷の卷頭に於いて, 第一卷に説いた Simple Sentence の構文論を總括略叙して置きましたから, 第二卷だけを纏まつた構文論と見る事が出来ます。従つて, 學校の狀況により第二卷だけを教授せらるゝも差支ないと信じます。

作文の練習としては, 兩卷を通じて 700 餘の和文英譯例題を各處に挿入しました。これ等の例題は, 其時々修得したる文法上の知識を直ちに應用する範圍に止めた結果, 何れも比較的短文でありますが, 短文を正確に書き得る様訓練する事は, 英作文の基礎を築くといふ點から見て, 漫然多岐に亘る長文を練習せしむるよりも, 却て必要適切な事であると信ずるのであります。

本書編纂に際し, 中等教育に經驗ある諸家の意見を参考しましたが, 猶實際教授に當り不備不便の點に心づかれた方々より, 御示教を吝まれざらん事を切望致します。

昭和三年九月

山 崎 貞

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第二章 文の形式

自動詞と他動詞

8. 動詞を大別して次の二種とする.

(i) Subject 自身の動作, 状態, 性質等を述べるに止まる動詞を**自動詞** (Intransitive Verb) といふ.

Swallows **fly** very fast.

They **are** birds of passage.

(ii) Subject から他に及ぼす動作を表はす動詞を**他動詞** (Transitive Verb) といふ. 他動詞の動作を受けるものを表はす名詞 (或は其代用) を**客語** (Object) といふ.

Don't **strike** the dog.

It will **bite** you.

〔注意〕 形式上からいへば, **客語を有せざるものを自動詞**といひ, **客語を有するものを他動詞**といふ.

完全自動詞——文の第一形式

9. 主語と動詞だけで文の意義の完結する場合の自動詞を**完全自動詞** (Complete Intransitive

Verb) といふ。完全自動詞による文は、邦語の『...は...する』、『...が...する』など、同じ語順 (Word Order) を取る。これを文の第一形式と名づける。

主 語	動 詞
..... は (が) する

Farmer Brown **lives** in the country.

He **works** very hard.

Every morning he **rises** with the sun.

不完自動詞——文の第二形式

10. 主語と動詞だけでは纏まつた意義をなさず、別に名詞形容詞等を補つて初めて文の意義完結する場合の自動詞を不完自動詞 (Incomplete Intransitive Verb) といひ、意味を完結せしむる爲に補ふ語を補語 (Complement) といふ。

不完自動詞の主なるものは **be**, **become** の二つで、邦語の『... は ... である』、『... が ... となる』などに當り、次の如き語順を取る。これを文の第二形式と名づける。

主 語	動 詞	補 語
(1) は	(3) あ る	(2) で
(1) が	(3) な る	(2) と

Farmer Brown **is** very industrious.

He will **become** a rich man.

不完自動詞の数は極めて少く、しかも何れも **be, become** の代用と見なすべきものである。

Be の代用：—

I **feel** hungry, thirsty, glad, sorry, *etc.*

He **looks** happy, sad, pale, blue, *etc.*

He **lived** a saint, and **died** a martyr.

Become の代用：—

He **got** (or **grew**) angry at my words.

She **grew** alarmed and **turned** pale.

He **fell** (or **got**) ill.

〔注意〕 (a) 凡て **be** の類は状態を表はし、**become** の類は状態の開始を表はす。

(b) 不完自動詞の補語は主語の説明となるものであるから、これを **Subjective Complement** といふ。

完全他動詞——文の第三形式

11. 主語と動詞と客語とを以て文の意義が完結する場合の他動詞を**完全他動詞** (Complete Transitive Verb) といふ。完全他動詞による文は、邦語の『…は…を…する』に當り、語順は次表の如くで、これを文の第三形式と名づける。

主 語	動 詞	客 語
(1) …… は (が)	(3) …… する	(2) …… を

A dog **stole** a piece of meat from a butcher's shop. He **crossed** a bridge with it in his mouth.

The King of Atri **bought** a fine large bell. He **hung** it up in a tower in the market place.

不完他動詞——文の第四形式

12. 主語、動詞、客語だけでは文の意義完結せず、猶外に名詞、形容詞等の補語を必要とする場合の他動詞を**不完他動詞** (Incomplete Transitive Verb) といふ。不完他動詞による文は、邦

語の『... が ... を ... とする』, 『... が ... を ... と考へる』, 『... が ... を ... と呼ぶ』などに類するもので、次表の如き語順を取る。これを文の第四形式と名づける。

主 語	動 詞	客 語	補 語
(1) が	(4) する	(2) を	(3) と

His industry **made** him rich.

People **called** him Dick Whittington.

The citizens **elected** him mayor.

Every man **thinks** his geese swans.

Augustus **found** Rome brick, and **left** it marble.

〔注意〕 不完他動詞の補語は客語の説明となるものであるから、これを **Objective Complement** といふ (cf. § 10, 注意 b).

授與動詞——文の第五形式

13. 他動詞の中に客語を二つ取るものがある。此類の動詞の代表ともいふべきは **give** で、邦語の『誰に何を與へる』に當り、『誰に』といふ人を示す語を間接客語 (Indirect Object) といひ、『何

を』といふ物を表はす語を**直接客語** (Direct Object) といふ。此類の動詞を**授與動詞** (Dative Verb) といひ、次表の如き語順を取る。これを文の第五形式と名づける。

主 語	動 詞	間接客語	直接客語
(1) が	(4) (與へ)る	(2) に	(3) を

I **gave** the boy a picture book.

My uncle **sent** me a silver watch on my birthday.

They **offered** him a bribe.

I will **tell** you an amusing story.

I **bought** my little sister a doll.

She **made** her doll a pretty dress.

〔注意〕 間接客語は副詞の代用と見るべきもので、**to** 或は **for** を伴ふ副詞句に書き直す事が出来る。

I gave a picture book **to the boy**.

My uncle sent a silver watch **to me**.

I bought a doll **for my little sister**.

She made a pretty dress **for her doll**.

文 の 解 剖

14. 主語, 述動詞, 補語, 客語は文の構成上必要缺くべからざるものであるから, これを文の**主要成分** (Essential Element) といひ, 之に對し, 主語, 述動詞, 補語, 客語に附屬の語句を**修飾成分** (Modifier) といふ.

文の組織を分解して, 先づ主部 述部に分ち, 其中から主要成分たる主語, 述動詞, 客語, 補語を拾ひ出し, 猶修飾成分たる形容詞副詞等がそれぞれ文中何れの語に屬するかを考へて見るのを文の**解剖** (Analysis) といふ.

〔注意〕 次に各種形式の文の解剖例を示す. 黒字は主要成分を示し, ─ は所屬關係を示す. 合成動詞, 形容句, 副詞句等は單語に分解しないで其儘に扱ふ事にする.

(i) 第一形式の文 (cf. § 9):—

主 部	述 部
Brown └─ Farmer	lives └─ in the country
He	works └─ hard └─ very
he	rises └─ Every morning └─ with the sun

TRANSLATION

1. 僕はのどがかわいた。水を一杯持つて来てくれ。
2. 僕等は疲勞を感じたから、樹蔭で¹休んだ。
3. 父が僕に銀時計を買つてくれた。
4. 父は時計を二つ買つて、一つ僕にくれた。
5. 何かおもしろい話をして下さい。
6. 箱をあけて見たら空²だつた。
7. 世間では³僕を金持と思つて居る。
8. 僕等は彼を會長⁴に選舉した。
9. 君は大層顔色が悪い⁵；病氣か。
10. 彼女はその知らせを聞いて青く⁵なつた。
11. 彼は僕を怒つて居る；彼は些細の事に⁶怒る。
12. 彼は僕の事を嘔吐きだといつた⁷。
13. 朝東京を立つて夕方仙臺についた。
14. 彼は貧家に生れた⁸が、金をためて⁹死んだ。
15. 彼は若死をした。

1. under the shade of
a tree.

2. empty.

3. people.

4. chairman.

5. pale.

6. at trifles.

7. to call.

8. was born.

9. rich.

AN
ENGLISH GRAMMAR
AND
COMPOSITION

VOLUME II.

BY
T. YAMAZAKI

HOKUSEIDO

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16. **What** はそれ自身先行詞を兼ねて, **that** (*or those*) **which**, the thing (*or things*) **which**, 或は **all that** などの意に用ひられる. 従つて **what** に率ゐられる Clause は一種の Noun Clause である.

What followed was surprising.

Do you understand **what** I say?

What I have written, I have written.

He saves **what** (= *all that*) he earns.

You have made me **what** I am.

She is **what** you call (*or what* is called) a
“modern girl.”

Reading is to the mind **what** food is to
the body.

〔注意〕 (a) **What** の先行詞として **that** を用ひる事がある.

{ A is [**that**] to B **what** X is to Y.
 What X is to Y, **that** is A to B.

What I have promised, **that** I will perform.

(b) **What** が疑問代名詞であるか, 関係代名詞であるか, 一寸判別し難き場合がある.

{ **What** have you bought? (疑問詞)
 Tell me **what** you have bought. (附屬疑問詞)
 Show me **what** you have bought. (關係代名詞)

17. **What** は Relative Adjective としても用ひられ、又往々 *few*, *little* などに伴ふ。

I gave him **what** (**little**) money I had about me.

I will give you **what** help is possible.

I have sold **what** (**few**) things I had.

18. **As** は本来接續詞であるが、次の三つの場合に關係代名詞として用ひられる。

(i) 前に **as** ある場合：—

He is *as* brave a soldier **as** ever shouldered a rifle.

As many children **as** came were given some cake.

(ii) 前に **such** ある場合：—

Do not trust *such* people **as** praise you to your face.

Such of you **as** have finished may go out.

Such **as** have plenty will never want for friends.

He does not possess *such* courage **as** is necessary to a soldier.

Do not read *such* books **as** you can not understand.

Such a time **as** we had yesterday !

(iii) 前に **the same** ある場合 :—

He is engaged in *the same* work **as** (*or that*) you are.

He has *the same* position **as** (*or that*) you have.

〔注意〕 (a) 此 **as** に率ゐられる Clause 中に省略の行はれる事がある。

This colour is *the same as* that [is].

He gave *the same answer as* [he had given] before.

Sailors received *the same* pay **as** soldiers [received].

(b) 先行詞が有形物である場合には次の如き區別がある。

{ This is *the same* watch **as** I lost. (同 種)
{ This is *the same* watch **that** I lost. (同 一)

19. **Than** が **as** に倣つて關係代名詞として用ひられる事がある。

{ There is *as* much money **as** is needed.
{ There is *more* money **than** is needed.

There are more things in heaven and

earth, Horatio, **Than** are dreamed of in
your philosophy.—*Shakespeare*.

20. **But** は否定を伴つた先行詞を受けて, **that**
... **not** の意の関係代名詞として用ひられる.

There is no rule **but** has exceptions.

[There is] no man **but** errs.

〔注意〕 次の構文に於ける **but** は関係代名詞ではない, 打消
を兼ねた接續詞である.

No one is so old **but** he may learn.

Nothing is so hard **but** it becomes easy by
practice.

EXERCISE

次の文中の関係代名詞を指摘し, その用法を説明せよ.

1. He has sacrificed what little health he had for a college course.
2. The great scholars of the 16th and 17th centuries had not so many books as we have, but what they had they made a grand use of.
3. No beast so fierce but has some touch of pity.
4. What the lion is among beasts, that is the eagle among birds.
5. Habits are easily formed—especially such as are bad.

TRANSLATION

1. 約束した事は履行せねばならぬ。
2. とんだ事をしてすみません¹。
3. してしまった事はしかたがない。
4. 彼は稼いだだけ皆使つてしまふ。
5. 僕のありつたけの本（といつても少しだが）皆君に貸してあげる。
6. これは昨日僕等が見たと同じ犬だ。
7. 僕は君のと同じ自轉車を持つて居る。
8. 僕は伊藤君と同縣²の出身³だ。
9. 僕は伊藤君と同じ先生に就いて⁴漢學⁵を學んだ。
10. 此本は初學者⁶にもわかる様なやさしい英語で⁷書いてある。
11. 彼は多讀はせぬが、讀むだけの本は精讀⁸する。
12. なくて七癖（癖⁹のない人は無い）。
13. 近所中に¹⁰彼を知らぬ者は一人もない。
14. 彼は使ひきれぬ程金がある。
15. 日本の今日あるは武士道の賜物だ。

1. I am sorry.

2. prefecture.

3. to come from.

4. under.

5. Chinese classics.

6. beginner.

7. in.

8. to read carefully.

9. peculiarity.

10. in the neighbourhood.

關係代名詞の二用法

21. 關係代名詞には二つの異つた用法がある。

(i) **Restrictive Use** (限定的用法):—先行詞を限定する **Adjective Clause** を率ゐるもの。

(ii) **Continuative Use** (追叙的用法):—先行詞を限定するのではなく、單にそれに就いて附隨的の事柄を追叙する **Co-ordinate Clause** を率ゐるもの。

〔注意〕 (a) **Continuative Use** を有するは **who, which** の二で、**that** は **Restrictive** にのみ用ひられる。 **Continuative Use** の關係代名詞の前は必ず **Comma** で仕切る。

(b) **Restrictive Use** の **Clause** は絶對的必要のものでも、それを取り除けば原文のいはんと欲する意味が充分に表はれぬ。然るに **Continuative Use** の **Clause** はそれを取り除いても原文の要點だけは完全である。

- { I want a man **who** understands English.
- { I will engage him, **who** understands English.
- { This is the boy **whom** I met the other day.
- { I met a boy, **whom** I employed as my guide.
- { An orphan is a child **whose** parents are dead.
- { Cousin Frank, **whose** parents are dead, lives with us.

**PRACTICAL
ENGLISH
CONVERSATION**

**FOR
BOYS AND GIRLS**



FRANK H. LEE

HOKUSEIDO

Practical English Conversation for Boys and Girls

By

Frank H. Lee, B. A. OXFORD

PROFESSOR OF ENGLISH AT THE TOKYO UNIVERSITY
OF COMMERCE, AND AT THE PEERS' SCHOOL.

AUTHOR OF "THE ENGLISH COUNTRY CALENDAR"
AND "A LONDON CHRONICLE", ETC.

日本の學生が横濱から出帆して倫敦見物
までのやさしい會話を書いたもので實に
興味ある實用英語の好教科書であります

定 價 六 十 錢

THE HOKUSEIDO PRESS

PREFACE

I feel that I owe some slight apology to all Japanese students of English for venturing to add this contribution of mine to the already very considerable number of textbooks on English Conversation. The only excuse, however, which I can presume to offer is that I have followed a method differing to a certain extent from that adopted by the majority of authors of such books. It has always seemed to me that there is a great lack of continuity, with consequent lack of interest, in a book largely consisting of more or less disconnected words and phrases, which might severally be of service in various contingencies.

I believe the primary idea in the compilation of a Conversation Book is that the sentences shall be committed to memory by the student, so that he shall be able to produce a ready-made question or answer should the occasion for its employment arise.

In my opinion, however, to endeavour to learn by heart large numbers of such sentences is the gravest error which can be made in learning a language. Naturally there are a few stock expressions which must be learnt by the beginner, but these are few and easily acquired whilst he is still fresh and filled with enthusiasm.

This book is a Conversation Book, but it is not filled with sentences to be learned off parrot-like, but to be read over frequently, so as to acquire an English atmosphere. I want the reader to put himself in the place of the young Japanese who is being sent to school in England. I wish the reader, as it were, to travel in the boy's place and make the boy's friends his own friends. If he can do that, he can swim in the sea that washes the shores of England, can climb the hills of Scotland, and can take his place with English boys in an English public school.

November 20, 1928.

F. H. LEE.

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ships, with whom it is rather popular.

As we came along we were accompanied by dozens of dusky, very scantily clad native children, begging for pennies, and perpetually crying out, 'you my mumma! You my puppa,' much to the embarrassment of Yoshiro.

Coming back we passed through the Cinna-mom Gardens, which are very beautiful but have rather a sickly smell in the evening.

The rickshamen are not Cingalese, but Tamils from Southern India. I hear that their life is very short and that after a few years they die of consumption.

To-night there will be a dance at the hotel with a Cingalese band which I have been told is very good.

The others have gone to lie down so I am taking this opportunity of writing to you.

Please give everyone my best wishes,

I remain yours truly

Charles Allison.

P.S. Yoshiro asked me to tell you that he is having the time of his life.

* * * * *



Jain Temple, Calcutta

Yoshiro. Are you going ashore at Aden, Mrs. Allison?

Mrs. Allison. No, I don't think so. I have been two or three times before when going to Bombay. When you have been up to the tanks, there is nothing else to see. You three had better go.

Yoshiro. I hear that we shall be in only for about four hours. Will there be time enough to go to see the tanks?

Mrs. Allison. Oh, yes, plenty.

Yoshiro. What are the tanks exactly?

Mrs. Allison. They are old reservoirs for storing water. They are said to have been constructed by King Solomon. They had become filled up and had disappeared, when they were discovered by an English engineer who was stationed in Aden many years ago.

Yoshiro. Are they used now?

Mrs. Allison. No, I don't think so; they have always been empty when I have seen them. Probably in ancient times the climate was different and it rained more frequently. It practically never rains now.

Yoshiro. Where do they get water from?

Mrs. Allison. They use distilled water now. You can take a car and drive up there. It is quite a pretty spot on the other side of the hills which form the defences of Aden. You go through a long tunnel which is closed at night with heavy gates.

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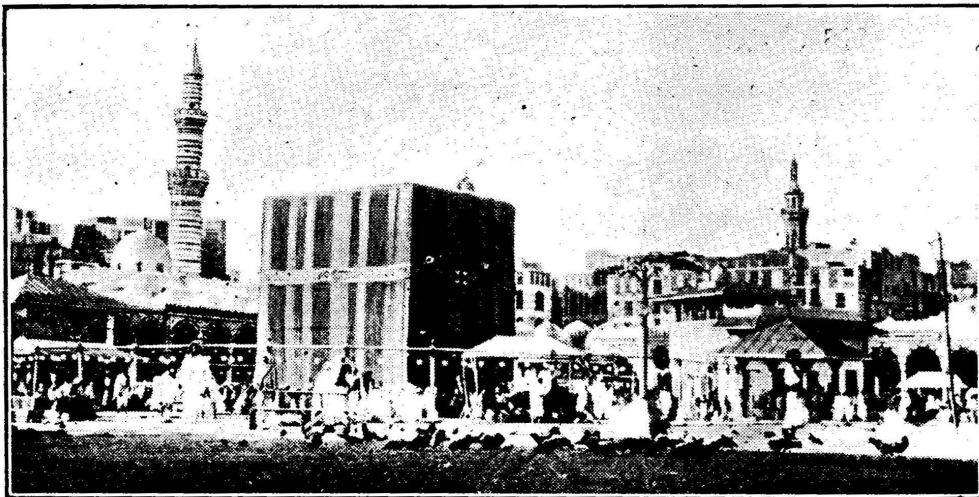
Charlie. We entered the Red Sea early this morning. The chief officer says we are lucky to have a head wind, otherwise it would be most unbearably hot. He told me that sometimes they have had to turn the ship round and steam in the opposite direction, when they have had a following wind, so as to cool the ship. The Lascars in the engine-room suffer so much from the heat that they often have to carry them up on deck in a fainting condition.

Mrs. Allison. There is a signal station and lighthouse just at the entrance of the Red Sea called Perim. Many years ago a P. & O. ship was wrecked there. She mistook the light and ran on the rocks.

Charlie. Yoshiro, you can just see the coast line dimly on the right, or port side as sailors call it, with the mountains in the far distance. Somewhere there is Jeddah, the port of Mecca. It is there that the pilgrims for Mecca land.

Yoshiro. Isn't Mecca the sacred city of the Arabs?

Mrs. Allison. Yes, but it is the sacred city of all Mohommedans. In Mecca there is a tiny mosque, called the Kaaba, in the wall of which is the famous black stone, said to have fallen from beneath the throne of God. No one who is not a Mohommedan is permitted to enter Mecca. Even during the war the British aeroplanes were forbidden to fly over the city. Sir Richard Burton who translated the Arabian Nights, got in in disguise, and fought his way amongst the pilgrims to kiss the sacred stone.



The Kaaba, Mecca

Yoshiro. I hope we shall go through the Suez Canal in the daytime, as I am very anxious to see it. I have heard so much about it at home.

Mrs. Allison. I expect we shall enter the Canal during the night, but the last part we shall do in the day, so you will be able to get an idea of what a desert is like.

Yoshiro. Have you been through many times, Mrs. Allison?

Mrs. Allison. Yes, a good many on my way to Bombay. The last time I came through was just after the war, and the defensive works were still standing. There were enormous stacks—we call them ‘dumps’—of war stores of every kind, and quite a number of soldiers to guard them.

Yoshiro. I suppose it was very necessary to protect the Canal from the Turks?

Mrs. Allison. Yes, of course. It also formed the line of defence to prevent the enemy entering Egypt.

EASY STORIES FOR BOYS AND GIRLS

I. YAMADA



HOKUSEIDO

學習院教授

山田巖先生著

イージ ストー리즈 フォア

ボイズ エンド ガールズ

~~~~~  
大正一四、文部省検定済  
二、二七、

昭和四年度臨時

定價 三十八錢

(中、女、二年程度)

繪入で 80 頁

次の目次と内容見本を御覧下さい

本書は最近英吉利で發行された最も高評あるリーダ  
中から日本の少年少女に興味と教訓を與へるやうな  
ものを選び編纂したものでありまして副讀本として  
は申分のないものであります。



# EASY STORIES

FOR

## BOYS AND GIRLS

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I. YAMADA



HOKUSEIDO  
KANDA. TOKYO.

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# EASY STORIES

FOR

## BOYS AND GIRLS

---

### 1. THE PIED PIPER

1. All this happened years ago in a little town in Germany, called Hamelin.

2. Hamelin was a pretty little town. There were trees in the streets, and a river ran by not far away.

3. But there were a great many rats in Hamelin. They were in the streets, and in the houses. They ran upstairs and downstairs. They climbed up on the tables, and sat on the chairs. They ate great holes in the cheeses, and stole the cakes.

4. At last the people said, "We will

## 2 EASY STORIES FOR BOYS AND GIRLS

go to the Mayor and tell him that he must get rid of the rats.”



5. So the people went to the Mayor, and found him sitting in his big carved chair in the town hall.

6. When he heard that they wanted him to get rid of the rats, he shrugged his shoulders.

“What can I do?” he asked.

“At least you might try to do some-

thing,” said the people. “We pay you every year. Why don’t you do something for your money?”

7. So the poor Mayor thought and thought, but he could not think of a way to get rid of the rats.

8. Tap, tap. Some one was knocking at the door.

“Perhaps it is a rat,” said the Mayor to himself.

9. But it was not a rat; it was a stranger. He quietly opened the door, and entered the room.

10. He was a queer-looking fellow. Half of his coat was yellow, and half was red. One sleeve was black, and one was white. His cap was of many colours. Around his neck was hung a silver pipe, and now and then he lifted it as if to play on it.

11. The stranger walked up to the



#### 4 EASY STORIES FOR BOYS AND GIRLS

Mayor. "Sir," he said, "people call me the Pied Piper. I can play music that will charm all things under the sun. I can



charm the rain from the clouds; I can charm the birds of the air; I can charm the fishes of the sea; I can charm the wild beasts that live in the forest; I can—"

12. "Can you charm rats?" broke in the Mayor.

"The King of China had a palace overrun with mice. I played on my silver pipe, and I called them all away. Shall I call away the rats from your town, too? Give me a thousand pieces of gold, and I will do it."

13. "A thousand!" cried the Mayor. "You may have five thousand, if you will kill all the rats."

14. "Very well," said the stranger. He went to the door, and taking the silver pipe from his neck, he began to play.

15. And as he played, a wonderful thing happened. There came a noise, which grew louder and louder. There were tiny squeaks and shrill squeaks, soft squeaks and loud squeaks. It was the rats coming to listen to the music.

16. They left their holes and their nests, their cheeses and their apples. Every rat in town came,—big rats, little rats, black rats, white rats, gray rats, brown rats.

17. And they stood around the Piper, and pushed and jostled one another, to get nearer to the wonderful music.

18. When the Piper thought that all the rats in Hamelin were there, he walked

## 6 EASY STORIES FOR BOYS AND GIRLS

along the street that led down to the river. And the rats followed him, dancing gayly along.

19. Down to the edge of the river went the Pied Piper, and into the river went the rats, and every one of them was drowned.

20. Then the Piper hung the silver pipe around his neck once more, and went back to the town hall.

21. There he found the Mayor sitting in his big carved chair.

“The rats are all dead,” he said. “Give me my five thousand pieces of gold.”

22. “Nonsense!” said the Mayor. “How could you possibly use five thousand pieces of gold? We will give you ten pieces.”

23. The Piper shook his head. “You promised me five thousand,” he said. “Give me five thousand, for I have no time to lose.”





# Æsop's Fables

*With  
Illustrations*



HOKUSEIDO



北星堂編輯所編纂

# イソップス フェーブルズ

大正一四、  
一五、二五 文部省検定済

昭和四年度臨時

定價 四十七錢

(中學二、三年程度)

繪入 113 頁

次の内容を御覧下さい

イソップ物語は世界を通じて少年少女の必讀書となつてゐることは申す迄もなく、世界の格言の源ともなつて日常の會話にも常用されてゐるのであります。

イソップ物語の英譯本は種々出版されて居りますが本書は最も明快なやさしい英文で書いてありまして、中學二年程度の副讀本として理想的のものであります。



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# THE FABLES OF ÆSOP

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## 1. THE DOG AND THE IMAGE

A dog once stole a piece of meat out of a butcher's shop and ran off with it. Before he had gone far he came to a narrow wooden bridge over a stream. As he was crossing the bridge, he looked down and saw his own image in the water.

He thought that it was another dog with another piece of meat; and he made up his mind to get hold of that piece also. He snapped at the image, dropped his own piece of meat, and so lost all.

## 2. THE CROW AND THE PITCHER

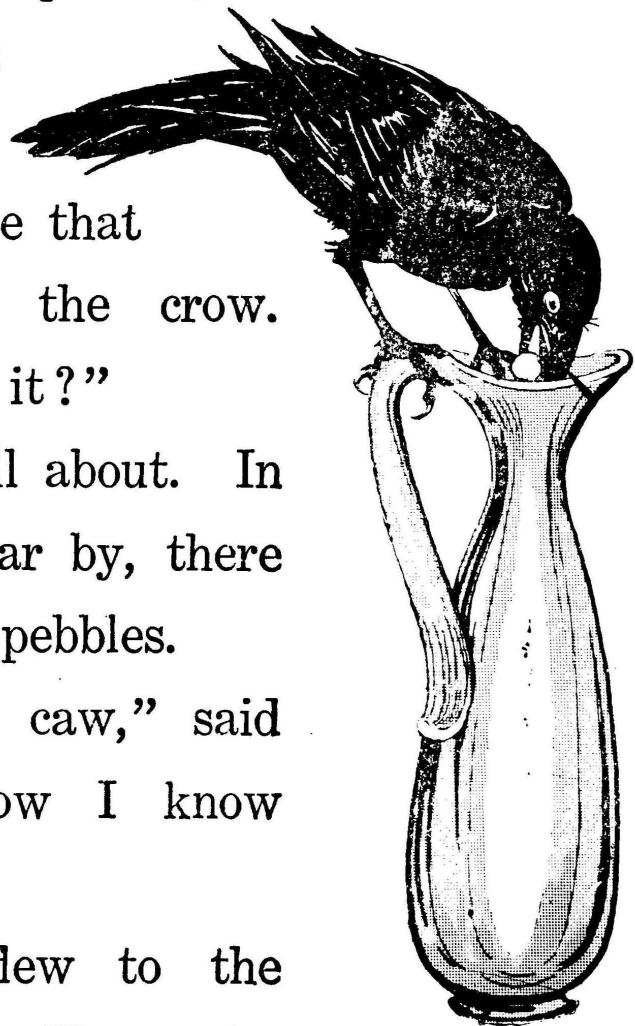
A thirsty crow was looking everywhere for water, but, no water was to be found. In the hayfield under a tree she saw a pitcher. She flew to it and looked in. There was a little water in the pitcher, but she could not reach it.

“I must have that water,” thought the crow.  
“How can I get it?”

She looked all about. In the dry brook near by, there were stones and pebbles.

“Caw, caw, caw,” said the crow. “Now I know what to do.”

Away she flew to the dry brook-bed. Then she





brought small stones and pebbles, and dropped them, one by one, into the pitcher.

The water rose higher and higher.

At last it came to the top where she could reach it with her bill.

This story teaches that where there's a will there's a way.



### 3. THE MOUSE, THE CAT, AND THE COCK

A young mouse, that had not seen much of the world, came home one day and said, "Oh, mother! I have had such a fright! I saw a great creature strutting about on two legs. I wonder what it was! On his head was a red cap. His eyes were fierce and stared at me, and he had a sharp mouth.

“All at once he stretched his long neck, and opened his mouth so wide, and roared so loud, that I thought he was going to eat me up, and I ran home as fast as I could. I was sorry that I met him, for I had just seen a lovely animal, greater even than he, and would have made friends with her. She had soft fur like ours, only it was gray and white. Her eyes were mild and sleepy, and she looked at me very gently, and waved her long tail from side to side. I thought she wished to speak to me, and I would have gone near her, but that dreadful thing began to roar, and I ran away.”

“My dear child,” said the mother, “you did well to run away. The fierce thing you speak of would have done you no harm. It was a harmless cock. But that soft, pretty thing was the cat, and she would have eaten you up in a minute, for



# ROBINSON CRUSOE

IN WORDS OF ONE SYLLABLE



HOKUSEIDO



北星堂編輯所編纂

ロビンソン クルーズ

大正一五、  
三、五 文部省検定済

昭和四年度臨時

定 價 三 十 六 錢

(中學二年程度)

繪 入 93 頁

次に内容見本があります

ロビンソンクルーズも有名なお話でありまして  
各種のものが出版されてゐますが、本書は最もやさ  
しい one-syllable の英文で綴り中學二年生にも容  
易に読み得るやうに編纂したものであります。



# ROBINSON CRUSOE



## CHAPTER I

My name is Robinson Crusoe, and I was born in the city of York. When I was quite a boy it was my great wish to go to sea, as I could not be happy in a quiet life at home.

2. My father and mother tried hard to keep me with them, to show me it was best for me to make up my mind to live by their side and not to go to strange lands far from my friends. But in spite of all they said I felt I must go forth to see the wide world.

3. When I was eighteen years old, one day I went to Hull, and there I met a boy whom I knew. His father was captain of a ship which was to go by sea to London that very day. This boy, who was to sail in her,

said to me, “Will you not come with us, Rob?”

4. As he did all he could to make me say I would go, very soon the thought of home flew out of my head, and I went on board with him.

5. When we got out to sea the wind rose and a very bad storm came upon us. Things got worse and worse till at last one of the crew cried out that we had sprung a leak and that the ship would soon be full of water. Just when we thought our end had come and we must all sink into the sea, a light-ship that was not far from us sent a small boat out to help us.

6. But so great was the storm that it could not get near us even though the brave men who rowed it did all in their power to pull through the wind and waves.

7. Then our men threw them out a rope with a buoy to it, which they caught hold of. We drew them close to our ship,



and thus we all got into the boat. We were but just in time, for very soon after we saw our ship sink.

8. It took us some hours to reach the shore, but at last we did so. When we were safe on land my friend told his father who I was and how I came to go to sea with them. At this the captain said to me in a very grave voice, “Young man, you ought never to go to sea any more. You should take this as a sign that you ought to live at home.”

9. But I did not pay much heed to his words, and when I left him I went at once to find a ship in which to sail again. I soon made friends with the captain of one, who said I might go with him. I did so, and as all went well I had a very nice time.

10. But this was not the case on my third trip, for we were met by a pirate ship which gave chase to us. We made off

as fast as we could, but she caught us and at last we had to fight. We all fought hard for our lives, but the pirates were too many for us, so they beat us.

11. They broke up our ship and took those of us they did not kill as their slaves. In this sad state I was taken into port and was kept by the pirate chief and made to work for him. The rest of the men from our ship were sent to other places.



# PANDORA

AND

## OTHER STORIES



HOKUSEIDO



山崎貞先生編

バンドーラ エンド

アザー ストーリーズ

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大正一四、  
一、一五、 文部省検定済

昭和四年度臨時

定價四十七錢

(中學二、三年程度)

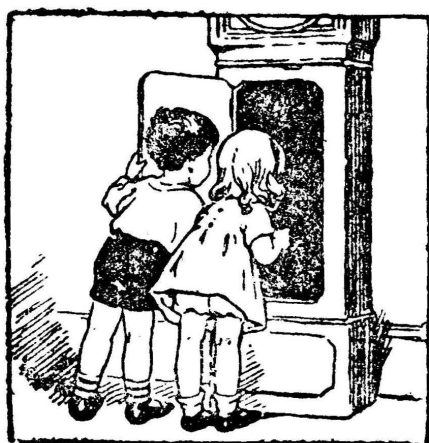
123 頁

次の内容御見下さい

正課のかたはら副讀本として興味本位の相當纏つたものを生徒に讀ませることは學力増進上大いに利益あることと思ひます。そういふ趣意から西洋で有名な教訓的のお伽噺を集め編纂したものが本書であります。



# PANDORA AND OTHER STORIES



**HOKUSEIDO**

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# PANDORA

## AND

### OTHER STORIES

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#### I. PANDORA

ONG, long ago, when this old world was still very young, everyone was happy, no one was ever ill or naughty, and people did not know what trouble meant.

In those days there lived a boy who had neither father nor mother. That he might not be lonely, a little girl, who like himself had no father or mother, was sent from a far country to live with him and be his playmate. This child's name was Pandora.

The first thing that Pandora saw, when she came to the cottage where the boy lived, was a large wooden box. "What have you got in that box?" she asked.

“That is a secret,” he answered ; “and you must not ask any questions about it ; the box was left here for safety, and I do not know what is in it.”

“But who gave it to you ?” asked Pandora, “and where did it come from ?”

“That is a secret too,” answered the boy.

“How tiresome !” exclaimed Pandora, pouting. “I wish the great ugly box were out of the way ;” and she looked very cross.

“Come along, and let us play games,” said the boy ; “we will not think any more about it ;” and they ran out to play with the other children, and for a time Pandora forgot all about the box.

But when she came back to the cottage, there it was in front of her, and she began to say to herself, “Whatever can be inside it ? I wish I just knew who brought it !”

“Do tell me ?” she said, turning to the boy, “I know I cannot be happy till you tell me all about it.”

“How can I tell you, Pandora ?” he said. “I do not know any more than you do.”

“ Well, you could open it,” said Pandora, “ and we could see for ourselves ! ”

But the boy looked so shocked at the very idea of opening a box that had been given to him in trust, that Pandora saw she had better not suggest such a thing again.

“ At least you can tell me how it came here,” she said.

“ It was left at the door,” answered the boy, “ just before you came, by a person dressed in a very strange cloak ; he had a cap that seemed to be partly made of feathers. It looked exactly as if he had wings.”

“ What kind of a staff had he ? ” asked Pandora.

“ Oh, the most curious staff you ever saw ! ” cried the boy ; “ it seemed like two serpents twisted round a stick.”

“ I know him,” said Pandora. “ It was Mercury ; and he brought me here as well as the box. I am sure he meant the box for me, and perhaps there are pretty clothes in it for us to wear, and toys for us both to play with.”



“It may be so,” answered the boy, turning away, “but until Mercury comes back and tells us that we may open it, neither of us has any right to lift the lid;” and he went out of the cottage.

“What a stupid boy he is!” muttered Pandora; “I do wish he had a little more spirit.” Then she stood gazing at the box. She had called it ugly, but it was really a very handsome box, and would have been an ornament in any room.

The box was not fastened with a lock and key like most boxes, but with a strange knot of gold cord. There never was a knot so strangely tied.

It seemed to have no end and no beginning, but was twisted so cunningly, with so many ins and outs, that not even the cleverest fingers could undo it.

Pandora looked closely at the knot to see how it was made. “I really believe,” she said to herself, “that I begin to see how it is done; I am sure I could tie it up again after undoing it. There could be no harm in that;

I need not open the box even if I undo the knot."

And the longer she looked at it, the more she wanted to try. So she took the gold cord in her fingers and looked at it very closely.

But at that moment she gave the knot a little shake, and the gold cord undid itself as if by magic, and there was the box without any fastening.

"This is the strangest thing I have ever known," said Pandora, trembling. "How can I possibly tie it up again?"

She tried once or twice, but the knot would not come right; it had untied itself so suddenly she could not remember at all how the cord had been twisted together.

So there was nothing to be done but to let the box remain as it was until the boy should come home.

"But," thought Pandora, "when he finds the knot untied he will know that I have done it; how shall I ever make him believe that I have not looked into the box?"

And then the naughty thought came into

her head that, as the boy would believe that she had looked into the box, she might as well have a little peep.

“ Yes, I must just peep,” said Pandora ; “ only one little peep, and the lid will be shut down as safely as ever. There cannot really be any harm in one little peep.”

When the boy came back to the cottage what do you think he saw ? The naughty little girl had put her hand on the lid of the box and was just going to open it.

The boy saw this quite well, and if he had cried out at once it would have given Pandora such a fright that she would have let go the lid.

But he was very naughty too. Although he had said very little about the box, he was quite as curious as Pandora was to see what was inside.

If they really found anything pretty or of value in it, he meant to take half of it for himself ; so that he was quite as naughty, and nearly as much to blame as the little girl.

When Pandora raised the lid, the cottage



By  
**The Hearth**  
And In The Field

**T. YAMAZAKI**



**HOKUSEIDO**



山崎貞先生編

バイザハースエンド

インザフィールド

大正<sup>一四</sup><sub>二、二七</sub>、文部省検定済

昭和四年度臨時

定價四十五錢

(中學二、三年程度)

124 頁

次の内容を御覧下さい

中學二、三年の副讀本として編纂したもので有名な西洋のお伽噺や興味ある理科のお話を取り入れてあります。



**BY THE HEARTH**  
**AND**  
**IN THE FIELD**



**HOKUSEIDO**  
**KANDA, TOKYO.**



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# BY THE HEARTH AND IN THE FIELD

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## 1. THE WHITE CAT.



HERE was once a King who had three sons.

2. One day he said to them, "My dear sons; I am very old now, and soon shall die. One of you must be king when I am dead. But you are all so good, and so kind, that I do not know which of you to choose. So I want you to set off at once, and the one that can bring me back the best horse shall be king after me. Go now, and come back in a year."

3. So the three sons set off that very day.

They rode along till they came to a place where three roads met. They said "Good-bye" to each other.

4. One took the road that led to the town. One took the road that led to the sea.

5. And the other took the road that led to the wood. This Prince rode on and on till night came, and it grew dark in the wood. He began to fear that he was lost. But at last he saw a light.

6. He rode up to the light, and found that it came from the window of a big Castle. So he got off his horse and went up to the door.

7. A horn hung by the side of the door. The Prince blew the horn and the door opened.

8. He went in, but could see no one, till at last he came to a room where there was a White Cat. She sat by the fire in



a gold chair.

9. "How do you do, Prince?" said she. "I am very glad to see you. Will you have supper with me?"

10. "Thank you very much," said the Prince, for he was very hungry. So the Prince and the White Cat sat down to supper.

11. It was a very nice supper. They had soup, and fish, and meat, and fruit, and cake, and wine.

12. Each dish of food flew in at the door, and took its place on the table. So did the spoons and the forks. So did the salt and the pepper. And when the Prince and the White Cat had done supper, all the dirty plates flew away to the kitchen.

13. The Prince was very sleepy after his long ride. So he went to bed and was soon fast asleep. When he went down stairs in the morning he sat down to table with

the White Cat, but no one else did he see.

14. The tea-pot, the toast, the ham and the eggs flew in, just as the things had done the night before.

15. “Would you like to see my garden?” said the White Cat. “Yes, please!” said the Prince.

16. Then the White Cat led the way to the garden, and a very nice garden it was.

17. “As you like it so much,” said the White Cat, “you may stay here as long as you wish.” So the Prince stayed in the castle a long time.

18. But one day he said, “I must soon leave you.”

“Why is that?” said the White Cat.

Then the Prince told her how he must seek the best horse in the world for the King.

19. “Is that all?” said the White Cat. “Stay here with me, and I will see that you have it in time.”

20. At last the day came that the Prince must go. The White Cat took him to the stable. "Open the door," said she. The Prince did so, and there stood a horse as white as snow.

21. "Thank you, dear Cat," said the Prince.

He got on the horse, and away it went like the wind. He soon got home, and there he found his two brothers.

22. One had a big brown horse, and the other had a fine black horse.

23. But when the old King saw the three horses, he said, "They are all very nice, but the white horse is the best. And now, my dear sons, I must ask you to go once more. This time you must seek for the most tiny dog in the world."

24. So they all rode away, and the Prince soon got back to the White Cat's castle.

25. She was very glad to see him, and



said, "Stay with me for a year, and I will give you a tiny dog to take to the King." So the Prince stayed with her, and they were very happy.

26. When it was time for him to go back, the White Cat gave the Prince a nut. "Crack this," she said, "and you will find what you want."

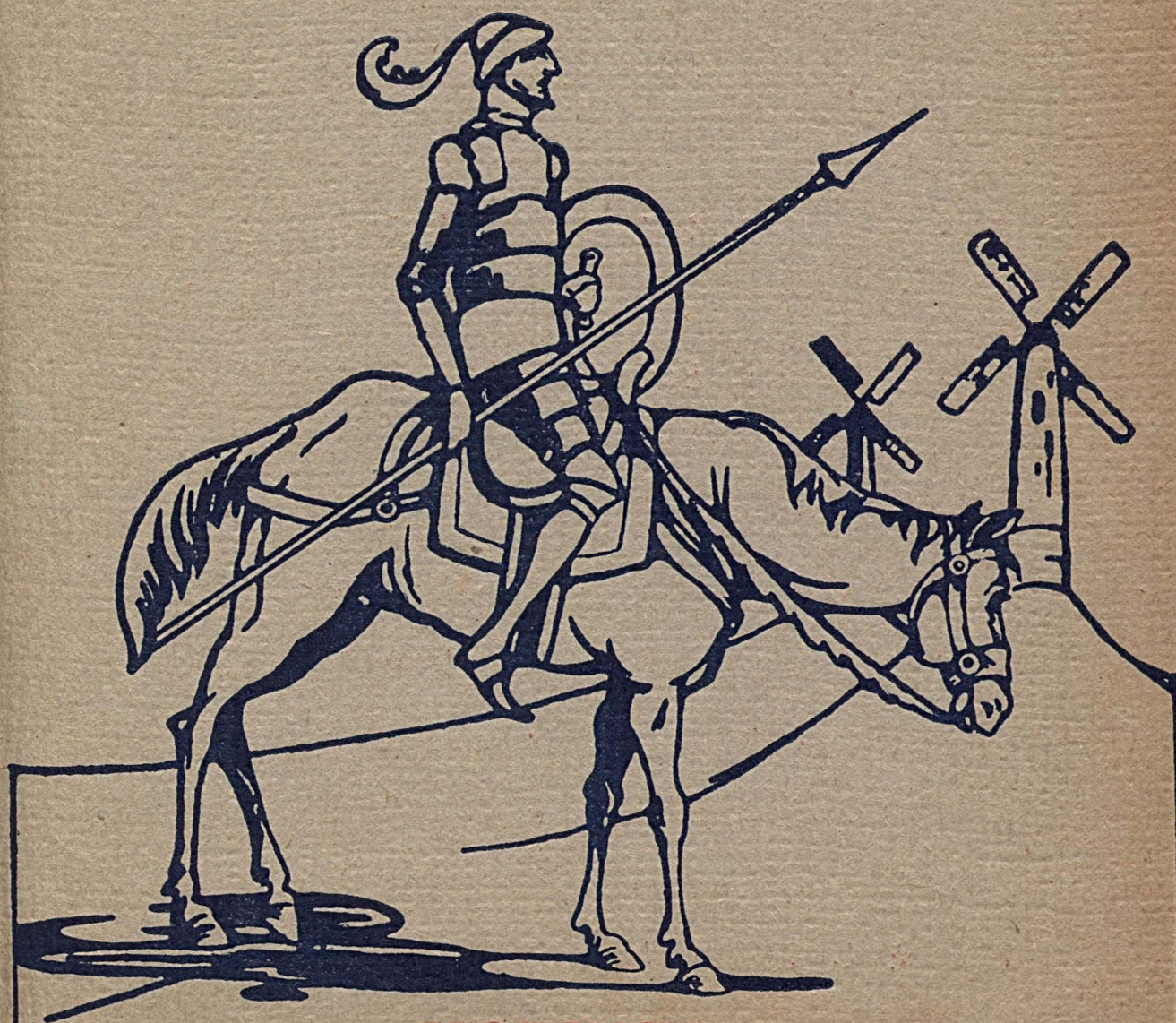
27. When the Prince got home, he found his two brothers there before him. They each had a tiny dog. "Have you not found a dog?" they said to the Prince.

28. The Prince took the nut, and held it to his ear. He could hear the little dog bark very softly, "Bow, wow! Bow, wow, wow!" When the nut was cracked, a tiny dog lay in the shell.

29. The King said, "It is much the best; but I must ask you, my dear sons, to ride once more. This time you must seek the most lovely lady in the world." So they



# Stories from Don Quixote



HOKUSEIDO



ストーリズ フロム  
ドン キ ホー テ

昭和二、  
一、一五 文部省検定済

昭和四年度臨時  
定價四十五錢

(中學三年程度)

繪入 123 頁

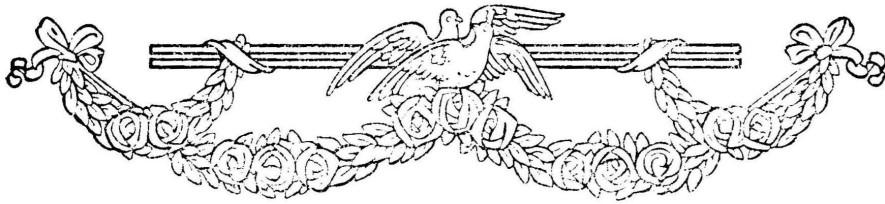
西班牙の文豪 Cervantes (1547—1616)  
の筆から生れた Don Quixote は、英國の劇  
聖 Shakespeare (1564—1616) の生んだ Hamlet  
と名聲を等しくして對立する世界文學  
史上の大立物で、其人と相知る事は文學  
を談ずる者にとつて殆んど絶對必要事  
であります。勿論立派な英譯も幾種も  
出て居りますが、其全部を讀破する機會  
を急には持ち得ない若い學生をして、せ  
めて此名高い騎士の面影なりと髣髴せ  
しめ度いといふ趣意から、此物語中の殊  
に面白さうな部分を平易な英語に書き  
直したものを、中學三四年程度の英語副  
讀本として編纂した次第であります。

編者識



昭和二年一月十五日  
中學校 文部省檢定濟  
外國語科

# Stories from Don Quixote



HOKUSEIDO

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# STORIES FROM DON QUIXOTE



## CHAPTER I

### HOW DON QUIXOTE WAS KNIGHTED



SOME three or four hundred years ago, there lived in sunny Spain an old gentleman named Quixada, who owned a house and a small property near a village in La Mancha.

2. He was not married, so one of his young nieces, assisted by a housekeeper, waited upon him, did his cooking, and kept his home neat and clean.

3. Quixada was tall and thin, but he



was healthy and strong, and very fond of hunting and all outdoor sports. He was a good-natured, kind-hearted man, and much loved by everyone who knew him.

4. As he had nothing in the world to do in the shape of work, he used to spend most of his time in reading. The books he cared for more than others were about the knights who lived in those days of old known as the middle Ages.

5. Quixada delighted in histories of these men, who used to wander over the country seeking adventures, helping anyone who was in distress, and fighting and killing all who did harm and evil in the world. The brave men who went about in this way were called knights-errant, and they were the heroes dearly loved by this Spanish gentleman.

6. Now some of the books he read were true, but most of them were fairy tales and about enchanters and giants and many other

impossible things. But the more he read the more he grew fond of such tales, until at last he cared for nothing else, and even gave up his hunting, and passed his days, and even the best part of his nights, in reading them.

7. In time his mind was so wholly taken up in this way that he came to believe that he himself lived in a land of enchanters and giants and that it was his duty to ride forth on his noble steed, to the rescue of unhappy princesses.

8. In the lumber-room of Quixada's house there had lain, ever since he was born, a rusty old suit of armour, which had belonged to his great-grandfather. This was now got out, and Quixada spent many days in polishing and putting it in order.

9. Unfortunately, there was no more than half of the helmet to be found, and a knight cannot ride forth without a helmet. So Quixada made the other half of strong pasteboard; and to prove that it was strong

enough, when finished, he drew his sword and gave the helmet a great slash. Alas ! a whole week's work was ruined by that one stroke ; the pasteboard flew into pieces. This troubled Quixada sadly, but he set to work once more and made another helmet of pasteboard, lining it with thin sheets of iron, and it looked so well that, this time, he put it to no test with his sword.

10. Now that his armour was complete, it occurred to him that he must give his horse a name—every knight's horse should have a good name—and after four days of thinking he decided that 'Rozinante' would best suit the animal.

11. Having thus given his horse a name, he thought that plain Quixada was not enough for the valiant champion he meant to become, so, after eight days of thinking, christened himself Don Quixote de La Mancha.

12. There was but one thing more. Every knight he had read about had a lady,



whom he called the Mistress of his Heart, and for whose sake he braved all dangers and performed so many noble deeds. So it was necessary that Don Quixote should select some lady as the Mistress of his Heart.

13. Near La Mancha there lived a stout country lass, for whom some years before Don Quixote had had a kind of liking. Who, therefore, could better take the place of the Mistress of his Heart? It was true that her name, Aldonza Lorenzo, did not sound like that of a Princess or a lady of high birth; so he determined in future to call her Dulcinea del Toboso, as Toboso was the name of the place she lived in.

14. All being now ready, one morning Don Quixote got up before daylight, and without saying a word to anybody, put on his armour, took his sword, and spear, and shield, saddled 'Rozinante,' and started on his search for adventures.

15. But before he had gone very far, a

dreadful thought struck him. He had not been knighted! What was to be done? He was so staggered by this thought that he almost felt that he must turn back. But then he remembered that he had read how adventurers were sometimes knighted by persons whom they happened to meet on the road.

16. So he rode on, letting 'Rozinante' take which road he pleased, that being, he supposed, as good a way as any, of looking for adventures. All day he rode, to his sorrow without finding anything worth calling an adventure.

17. At last as evening began to fall, and when he and his horse were both very weary, they came in sight of an inn. Don Quixote no sooner saw the inn than he fancied it to be a great castle, and he halted at some distance from it, expecting that, as in days of old, a dwarf would certainly appear on the battlements, and, by sounding a



# Gulliver's Travels



HOKUSEIDO



# ガリバース トラベルズ

昭和二、  
一、一五 文部省検定済

昭和四年度臨時

定 價 三 十 三 錢

(中學二、三年程度)

繪入 81 頁

英國の大諷刺家 Jonathan Swift (1667—1745) の傑作 “Gulliver’s Travels” は、痛烈骨を刺す底の諷刺小説として、英文學史上に特異の地位を占めて居りますが、頗る大部のもので、其全體を通讀する事は中々容易ではありません。そこで同書中最も人口に膾炙する小人國の卷と大人國の卷とを、極めてやさしい英語に書き直したものを、中學二三年程度の英語副讀本として編纂したのが此小冊子であります。

編 者 識



昭和二年一月十五日  
中學校 外國語科 文部省檢定濟

# Gulliver's Travels



HOKUSEIDO

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# Gulliver's Travels



## PART I

### A VOYAGE TO LILLIPUT



#### CHAPTER I

##### CAST ON A STRANGE COAST



AM going to tell you of some strange things that I have seen, and you will no doubt first like to know who I am and where I come from. My name is Lemuel Gulliver, and I was born in England. When I grew up I had a wish to go round the world, and in the year 1699 I got a post as doctor on board a ship bound for the South Seas, and it is of what I saw there that I want to tell you in this book.

2. For a long time things went all right, but one day a great storm drove us far to the south, and it lasted so long that twelve of our men died from the hard work, and the rest were sick. Then came a fog, and as we could not see which way to steer, the ship ran on a rock and split in two.

3. Five of the men and I let down a boat and left the wreck, but a big wave sank the boat, and I lost sight of my poor friends.

4. I swam, and swam, and swam, and just when I felt I must give up, I found I could touch the sand. I now knew I was safe. I had to walk about a mile through the sea, and when I came to the shore I lay down on the soft grass, and, worn out, went right off to sleep.

5. When I awoke the sun was shining. I tried to rise, but found I could not move hand or foot. My legs and arms were fastened to the ground by thin but strong cords, a lot of which were drawn over my chest and tied





to pegs on both sides of me. My hair, which was thick and long, was made fast to pegs in the same way. All around me was a great noise, but as I was on my back I could see nothing but the sky and the sun.

6. In a short time I felt a small thing creep up my left leg. It came over my chest and stood near my chin. I bent my eyes down as much as I could, and saw a small man, not half a foot high. In his hands he held a bow and arrows.

7. All this time I could feel more of these small men come up. The sight was so strange to me that I gave a great shout, and the small people ran off in great fear. Some of them, as I was afterwards told, were much hurt by the fall they got from my sides to the ground. But they soon came back and once more stood on my chest to have a look at me.

8. In a short while I broke the cords that bound my left arm, and, by a strong

pull, made loose some of the strings by which my hair was held fast. I could now turn my head on one side. I had a hope that I should catch some of the men, but when they saw what I had done they ran off. They sent up a great cry, and the next thing I knew was that arrows like needles were shot at me. Some stuck in my face and left hand. This gave me great pain, and I once more tried to get free; but the more I did so the more arrows were shot at me. At last I lay still and thought I would wait till night, when with my left hand free I could no doubt get rid of the rest of my bonds.

9. I now knew by the sound of voices around me that a great crowd had come up. In a short time I heard loud knocks close to my ear, and found that men were at work on a stage there.

10. When this was made, four men got on it, and one of them, who had a page

to hold up his train, spoke to the men on the ground. At once a lot of them ran up and cut the rest of the cords that held my head down; and then the man made a long speech. Of course I did not know what he said, but, as I was faint for want of food, I made him know this by signs.

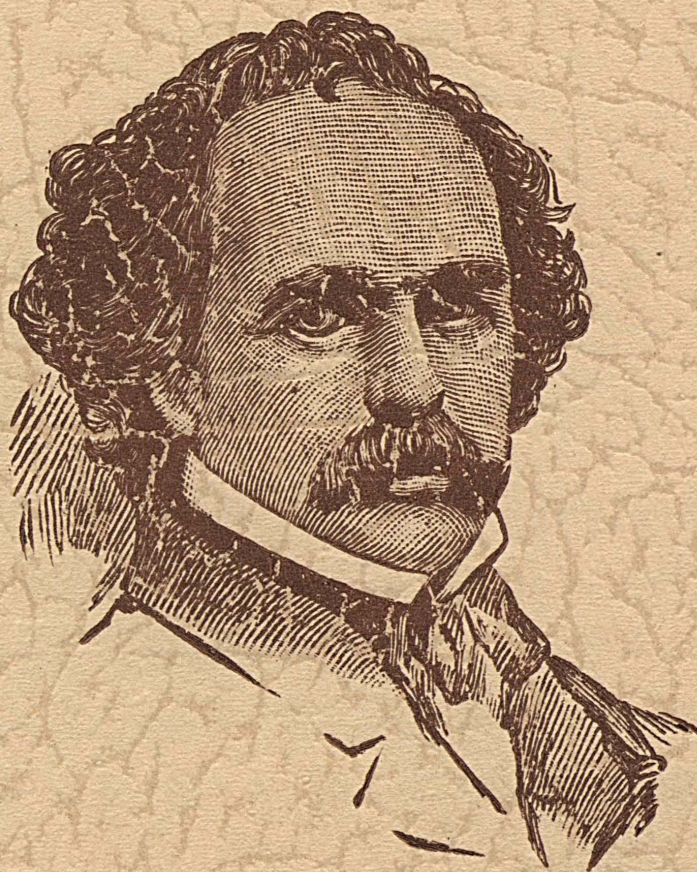
11. He got down from the stage and a crowd of the small people came up and brought me all kinds of meat and bread and drink. All the joints were small, and I had to put a lot in my mouth to get a good bite. As for drink they brought me two casks of wine each of which held half a pint, and when I had drunk this there was no more to be had. It was a great joy to them to see me eat and drink such a lot—it was all so strange to them.

12. Soon there came to me a man, whom from his pretty uniform I took to be an officer of high rank. He made a speech, and by signs let me know that I was to go



# BIOGRAPHICAL STORIES

BY  
N. HAWTHORNE



HOKUSEIDO



山崎貞先生編

バイオグラフィカル ストーリーズ

大正一四、  
一二、二五、 文部省検定済

昭和四年度臨時

定 價 五 十 錢

(中學四、五年程度)

練習課題入 138 頁

Nathaniel Hawthorne の作であつて少年子女  
の教訓書として一讀させておきたいものであります、  
數頁毎に學生の力を試めすために原文を應用した英  
文和譯、和文英譯の宿題を掲げてあります。

本書は上級の學校へ入學するものゝために特にお  
薦め致します。



# BIOGRAPHICAL STORIES



## 1. INTRODUCTION

When Edward Temple was about eight or nine years old, he was afflicted with a disorder of the eyes. It was so severe, and his sight was naturally so delicate, that the surgeon felt some apprehensions lest the boy 5 should become totally blind. He therefore gave strict directions to keep him in a darkened chamber, with a bandage over his eyes. Not a ray of the blessed light of heaven could be suffered to visit the poor lad. 10

This was a sad thing for Edward. It was just the same as if there were to be no more sunshine, nor moonlight, nor glow of the cheerful fire, nor light of lamps. A night had begun which was to continue perhaps 15 for months,—a longer and drearier night than that which voyagers are compelled to endure when their ship is ice-bound, throughout the



winter, in the Arctic Ocean. His dear father and mother, his brother George and the sweet face of little Emily Robinson, must all vanish and leave him in utter darkness and solitude.

5 Their voices and footsteps, it is true, would be heard around him ; he would feel his mother's embrace and the kind pressure of all their hands ; but still it would seem as if they were a thousand miles away.

10 And then his studies,—they were to be entirely given up. This was another grievous trial ; for Edward's memory hardly went back to the period when he had not known how to read. Many and many a holiday had he  
15 spent at his book, poring over its pages until the deepening twilight confused the print and made all the letters run into long words. Then would he press his hands across his eyes and wonder why they pained him so ;  
20 and when the candles were lighted, what was the reason that they burned so dimly, like the moon in a foggy night? Poor little fellow ! So far as his eyes were concerned, he was already an old man, and needed a

pair of spectacles almost as much as his own grandfather did.

And now, alas ! the time was come, when even grandfather's spectacles could not have assisted Edward to read. After a few 5 bitter tears, which only pained his eyes the more, the poor boy submitted to the surgeon's orders. His eyes were bandaged, and with his mother on one side and his little friend Emily on the other, he was led into a 10 darkened chamber.

"Mother, I shall be very miserable !" said Edward, sobbing.

"Oh no, my dear child !" replied his mother, cheerfully. "Your eyesight was a 15 precious gift of Heaven, it is true ; but you would do wrong to be miserable for its loss, even if there were no hope of regaining it. There are other enjoyments besides what come to us through our eyes." 20

"None that are worth having," said Edward.

"Ah, but you will not think so long," rejoined Mrs. Temple, with tenderness. "All

of us—your father, and myself, and George, and our sweet Emily—will try to find occupation and amusement for you. We will use all our eyes to make you happy. Will they not  
5 be better than a single pair?”

“I will sit by you all day long,” said Emily, in her low, sweet voice, putting her hand into that of Edward.

“And so will I, Ned,” said George, his  
10 elder brother, “school time and all, if my father will permit me.”

Edward’s brother George was three or four years older than himself,—a fine, hardy lad, of a bold and ardent temper. He was  
15 the leader of his comrades in all their enterprises and amusements. As to his proficiency at study there was not much to be said. He had sense and ability enough to have made himself a scholar, but found so many  
20 pleasanter things to do that he seldom took hold of a book with his whole heart. So fond was George of boisterous sports and exercises that it was really a great token of affection and sympathy, when he offered to sit



all day long in a dark chamber with his poor brother Edward.

As for little Emily Robinson, she was the daughter of one of Mr. Temple's dearest friends. Ever since her mother went to 5 heaven (which was soon after Emily's birth), the little girl had dwelt in the household where we now find her. Mr. and Mrs. Temple seemed to love her as well as their own children ; for they had no daughter except 10 Emily ; nor would the boys have known the blessing of a sister had not this gentle stranger come to teach them what it was. If I could show you Emily's face, with her dark hair smoothed away from her forehead, you would 15 be pleased with her look of simplicity and loving kindness, but might think that she was somewhat too grave for a child of seven years old. But you would not love her the less for that.

20

So brother George and this loving little girl were to be Edward's companions and playmates while he should be kept prisoner in the dark chamber. When the first bitterness

of his grief was over, he began to feel that there might be some comforts and enjoyments in life even for a boy whose eyes were covered with a bandage.

5       “ I thank you, dear mother,” said he with only a few sobs ; “ and you, Emily ; and you, too, George. You will all be very kind to me, I know. And my father,—will not he come and see me every day ? ”

10       “ Yes, my dear boy,” said Mr. Temple ; for though invisible to Edward, he was standing close beside him.

“ I will spend some hours of every day with you. And as I have often amused you  
15 by relating stories and adventures while you had the use of your eyes, I can do the same now that you are unable to read. Will this please you, Edward ?

“ Oh, very much,” replied Edward.

20       “ Well, then,” said his father, “ this evening we will begin the series of Biographical Stories which I promised you some time ago.”

**Exercise I (a)**

---

1. A book worth reading once is worth reading twice.  
(3, 21)\*
2. The time was when Spain was the first power in  
Europe. (3, 3)
3. It is true he is a good scholar, but I can't say much  
for his tact as a teacher. (3, 16 ; 4, 17)
4. They say knowledge is power, and so it is—but only  
the knowldge which you get by observation. (4, 9)
5. The corn makes the carbon fit to eat ; so do potatoes,  
and all the other vegetables and fruits which we  
eat. (4, 9)
6. I know not what course others may take ; but as for  
me, give me liberty, or give me death. (5, 3)
7. I should have taken the poet, had I not known what  
he was, for a sagacious country-farmer. (5, 12)
8. Now that I do know of your distress, I should indeed  
be ungrateful, did I not render you all the help in  
my power. (6, 17 ; 5, 12)
9. In plucking wild flowers, he always refrained from  
taking many from one locality, lest he should  
injure the future growth. (1, 5)

---

\* (3, 21) は三頁二十一行目を参照せよといふしるし。



**Exercise I (b)**

---

1. 彼は胃病を煩つて居る (1, 2)
2. 僕は又失敗しはせぬかと少し心配だ (1, 5)
3. 醫者は二三日子供に外出させるなと嚴命した (1, 7)
4. 吾々が幽霊の話をして居ると突然電燈が消えてあそこは眞の闇となつた (2, 4)
5. 父が死んだら僕は學問をやめにやならぬ (2, 10)
6. 僕の家が田舎に住んで居た頃の事は僕は殆んど覚えて居らぬ  
(2, 12)
7. 彼はよく小説に讀み耽つて夜更かしをする (2, 15)
8. 彼は見かけだけは立派な紳士だ (2, 23)
9. 將來諸君が余の言を聽く時が來るだらう (3, 3)
10. 彼が子供らしいから一層僕は好きだ (3, 6)
11. たゞへ僕が日本一の金持てもものらくらしては居ない (3, 18)
12. 彼等は例の大聲で話をして居た (4, 7)
13. 僕は徒歩で行かう——僕もさうしよう (4, 9)
14. 彼は蜜柑を皮ごと食つてしまつた (4, 10)
15. 彼は僕に金を貸さうといつた (4, 24)
16. (人はどうか知らぬが) 僕だけは何も不平はない (5, 3)
17. 彼は十歳の子供にしては背が高い (5, 18)
18. 彼には欠點があるがそれにも拘らず僕は彼が好きだ (5, 19)
19. もう試験が済んだから呑氣に遊べる (6, 17)
20. 叔父が僕に金時計をくれると約束した (6, 23)





# CUORE

A BOOK FOR BOYS

BY

EDMONDO DE AMICIS



HOKUSEIDO



山崎貞先生編

# クオレ

大正一五、  
一、一八 文部省検定済

昭和四年度臨時  
定價五十三錢

(中學三、四年程度)

151 頁

本書は伊太利の作者 AMICIS の名著 “CUORE”  
(=Heart) の英譯であります。學生の日誌に擬し  
た學校生活の記録であつて少年文學の上乗に屬する  
ものであります。中學、女學校の三、四年の副讀本と  
してお薦めします。



## AUTHOR'S PREFACE

---

This book is specially dedicated to the boys of the elementary schools between the ages of nine and thirteen years, and might be entitled: "The Story of a Scholastic Year written by a Pupil of the Third Class of an Italian Municipal School." In saying written by a pupil of the third class, I do not mean to say that it was written by him exactly as it is printed. He noted day by day in a copy-book, as well as he knew how, what he had seen, felt, thought in the school and outside the school; his father at the end of the year wrote these pages on those notes, taking care not to alter the thought, and preserving, when it was possible, the words of his son. Four years later the boy, being then in the lyceum, read over the MSS. and added something of his own, drawing on his memories, still fresh, of persons and of things.

Now read this book, boys; I hope that you will be pleased with it, and that it may do you good.

EDMONDO DE AMICIS.

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# CUORE

## AN ITALIAN SCHOOLBOY'S JOURNAL

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### OCTOBER

---

#### THE FIRST DAY OF SCHOOL

Monday, 17th.

To-day is the first day of school. These three months of vacation in the country have passed like a dream. This morning my mother conducted me to the Baretti schoolhouse to have me enter for the third elementary course : 5 I was thinking of the country, and went unwillingly. All the streets were swarming with boys : the two book-shops were thronged with fathers and mothers who were purchasing bags, portfolios, and copy-books, and in front 10 of the school so many people had collected, that the beadle and the policeman found it difficult to keep the entrance disencumbered. Near the door, I felt myself touched on the shoulder :



it was my master of the second class, cheerful, as usual, and with his red hair ruffled, and he said to me :—

“ So we are separated forever, Enrico ? ”

5 I knew it perfectly well, yet these words pained me. We made our way in with difficulty. The director was surrounded by women in distress because there was no room for their sons, and it struck me that his beard was a  
10 little whiter than it had been last year. I found the boys had grown taller and stouter. On the ground floor, where the divisions had already been made, there were little children of the first and lowest section, who did not  
15 want to enter the class-rooms, and who resisted like donkeys : it was necessary to drag them in by force, and some escaped from the benches ; others, when they saw their parents depart, began to cry, and the parents had to go back  
20 and comfort and reprimand them, and the teachers were in despair.

My little brother was placed in the class of Mistress Delcati : I was put with Master Perboni, upstairs on the first floor. At ten  
25 o'clock we were all in our classes : fifty-four of us ; only fifteen or sixteen of my companions of the second class, among them, Derossi, the

one who always gets the first prize. The school seemed to me so small and gloomy when I thought of the woods and the mountains where I had passed the summer ! I thought again, too, of my master in the second class, 5 who was so good, and who always smiled at us, and was so small that he seemed to be one of us, and I grieved that I should no longer see him there, with his tumbled red hair. Our teacher is tall ; he has no beard ; his hair is 10 gray and long ; and he has a perpendicular wrinkle on his forehead : he has a big voice, and he looks at us fixedly, one after the other, as though he were reading our inmost thoughts ; and he never smiles. I said to myself : “ This 15 is my first day. There are nine months more. What toil, what monthly examinations, what fatigue ! ” I really needed to see my mother when I came out, and I ran to kiss her hand. She said to me :—

20

“ Courage, Enrico ! we will study together.” And I returned home content. But I no longer have my master, with his kind, merry smile, and school does not seem pleasant to me as it did before.

25

## OUR MASTER

Tuesday, 18th.

My new teacher pleases me also, since this morning. While we were coming in, and when he was already seated at his post, some one of his scholars of last year every now and then  
5 peeped in at the door to salute him ; they would present themselves and greet him :—

“ Good morning, Signor Teacher ! ” “ Good morning, Signor Perboni ! ” Some entered, touched his hand, and ran away. It was  
10 evident that they liked him, and would have liked to return to him. He responded, “ Good morning,” and shook the hands which were extended to him, but he looked at no one ; at every greeting his smile remained serious, with  
15 that perpendicular wrinkle on his brow, with his face turned towards the window, and staring at the roof of the house opposite ; and instead of being cheered by these greetings, he seemed to suffer from them. Then he sur-  
20 veyed us attentively, one after the other. While he was dictating, he descended and walked among the benches, and, catching sight of a boy whose face was all red with little pimples, he stopped dictating, took the



# STORIES FROM THE ARABIAN NIGHTS



HOKUSEIDO



山崎貞先生編

ストーリーズ フロム  
アラビアン ナイツ

昭和<sup>二</sup><sub>一、二〇</sub> 文部省検定済

昭和四年度臨時

定價 四十八錢

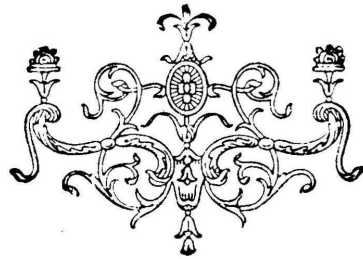
130 頁（中學三年程度）

“Arabian Night's Entertainments,” 一名 “A Thousand and One Nights” は、昔アラビアの宮廷で、美しい才媛が毎夜王様にお話し申上げた物語といふ處からつけた名前で、東洋諸國の物語を集めたものであります。英語譯も幾種もありますが何れも頗る浩瀚のもので、全部を読み通すといふ事は中々根氣を要す事でもあり、又それほど必要のない事でもありますが、其中の Ali Baba の話、Aladdin の話、Sindbad の話などは、Æsop's Fables と共に、殆んど世界各國人の常識ともいふべきものであります。それで此三つの話を平易な英語に書き直したものを取つて、中學三年程度の英語副讀本として本書を編纂した次第であります。

編 者 識



Stories from  
*The*  
Arabian Nights



HOKUSEIDO



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# STORIES FROM The Arabian Nights



## ALI BABA AND THE FORTY THIEVES

IN a certain town in Persia there lived two brothers, one named Cassim, and the other Ali Baba.

2. Cassim had married a rich wife, and lived like a lord and did nothing. While Ali Baba, who had married for love, and not for money, had to work hard for his living. Every day he went to cut wood in the forest, loaded his three asses with it, and then brought it back to sell in the town.

3. Now one day, while Ali Baba was in the forest, he noticed, far off, a great cloud of dust, and as it came nearer he saw that the dust was made by a company of men galloping along.

‘They must be robbers,’ said Ali Baba to himself, trembling.

4. Ali Baba was a cautious man; so hiding his asses he climbed a tree which stood near a great rock, and hid himself among the branches, where he could see without being seen. By and by a band of horsemen appeared. Ali Baba counted forty. When they came under the tree, they all dismounted and began to take off their saddle bags, which, Ali Baba, guessed, were filled with gold.

5. Then the Captain of the band went up to the rock, and in a loud voice said, ‘Open Sesame.’

And behold! a door which was hidden



in the rock swung slowly open, and the whole band of robbers marched in. After a while they came out again, and the Captain shouted, 'Shut Sesame.' The door at once closed behind them, and no one could have guessed that there was any opening in the solid rock.

6. As soon as the robbers had mounted and ridden off, Ali Baba climbed quickly down, and as he remembered the words he had heard, he went up to the rock and cried, 'Open Sesame.'

7. The door swung wide open, just as it had done before, and Ali Baba walked in. He found himself in a huge cave piled up with rich wares and great bags of gold and silver. He went out and brought his asses to the door, and loaded them with six bags full of gold, which he carefully covered with bundles of wood. Then he cried aloud, 'Shut Sesame,' and the door

closed without a sound, and there was no trace of the opening left.

8. Now when Ali Baba arrived home, and his wife saw the bags of gold she looked at him most sorrowfully. 'O my husband,' she cried, 'can it be that you have become a——'

'No, I am not a thief,' answered Ali Baba, and he told her of his adventure in the cave, and how he had found the gold.

9. Then the poor woman was joyful indeed, and began to try to count the gold which Ali Baba had poured out of the bags.

'That is a foolish thing to do,' said Ali Baba, 'it would take weeks to count. Leave it alone, and I will dig a hole in the garden and hide it.'

'But it would surely be wiser to know how much we have,' said his wife. 'I will go and borrow a measure from your brother

Cassim, and then I can weigh the gold while you are digging the hole.'

10. So she went to Cassim's house, and as he was out she begged his wife to lend her a measure.

'With pleasure,' answered Cassim's wife. But she wondered why Ali Baba should want a measure. So she rubbed the bottom of the measure with a little lard, hoping that some of whatever was put into it might stick to the bottom.

11. Very hastily Ali Baba's wife went home, and having measured out the gold, carried the measure back to her sister-in-law. But she never noticed that a piece of gold had stuck to the bottom of the measure.

'What is this?' cried Cassim's wife, when she discovered it. 'So Ali Baba is too rich to count his gold, and is obliged to measure it!'



12. When Cassim came home and heard the story he was filled with rage, and went over at once to his brother's house.

‘What do you mean by deceiving me?’ he cried. ‘My wife has found out that you have so much gold that you can not even count it. Tell me this moment how you came by it.’

13. Ali Baba saw at once how his secret had been discovered, and so he told his brother the whole story, and even repeated to him the magic words, begging him to keep the secret well.

14. Then Cassim went home, and taking twelve donkeys, set out to find the cave which Ali Baba had pointed out. When he came to it, he tied his donkeys outside, and then said, ‘Open Sesame,’ and at once the secret door was open!

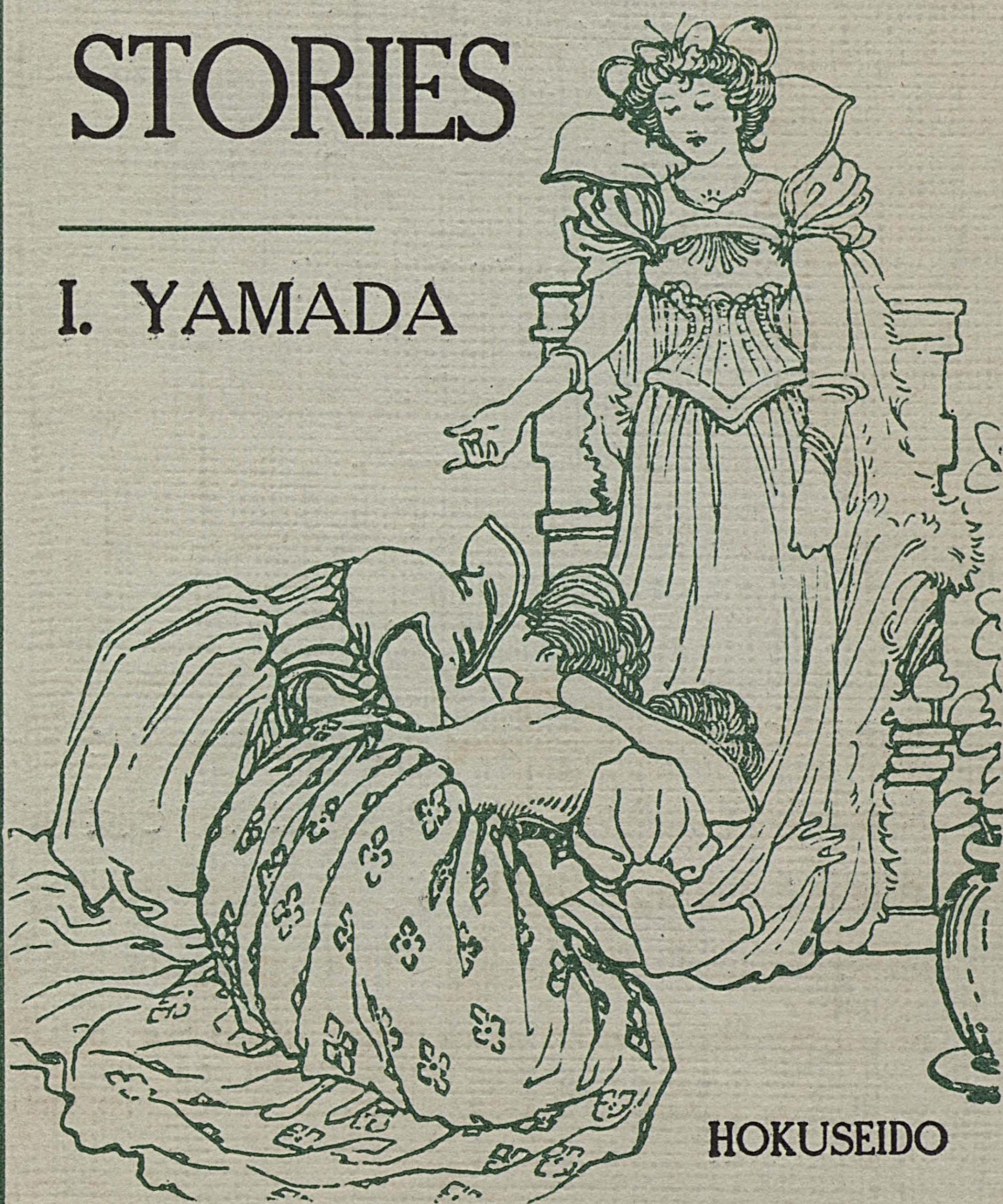
15. Now Cassim was a very greedy



# CINDERELLA & OTHER STORIES

---

I. YAMADA



HOKUSEIDO



學習院教授  
山田巖先生編

シンデレラ  
エント  
アザー ストーリーズ

大正一四  
二、二七 文部省検定済

昭和四年度臨時  
定價五十三錢

(女學校四年程度)

繪入 123 頁

英國最近發行の女子リーダ中日本の少女に  
興味と教訓を與へるやうな有益な御話を撰  
び編纂したものであります。



# CINDERELLA AND OTHER STORIES

---

I. YAMADA



HOKUSEIDO  
KANDA, TOKYO.

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# CINDERELLA

## AND

# OTHER STORIES

---

### 1. CINDERELLA

1. A very long time ago, a fair young girl lived with her father and mother in a beautiful home in the city. She was as happy as she was good, and her parents gave her all that her heart could wish.

2. At length a sad day came. Her dear mother fell sick and died. About a year afterwards her father married again. He said that his daughter must have some one to take care of her. Sad to say, he also died, and left his child without a friend.

3. After that everything went wrong.



## 2 CINDERELLA AND OTHER STORIES

The new mother was often cross and unkind. She did not like the gentle child, who tried in every way to please her.

4. To make things worse, she had two daughters of her own, who were just as cross and unkind as she was. They were both older than the child of their new father.

5. They made the fair young girl do all the hard work about the house. She had to sweep the floors, wash the dishes, dust the tables and chairs, and clean all the grates.

6. When her day's work was done, they would not let her sit with them in the best room. They told her to stay in the kitchen, and sit in the chimney corner among the cinders. They even called her Cinderella. That means the cinder maid.

7. They wore fine clothes made of silk and lace, and they had many new dresses

and hats. Cinderella had only shabby clothes, and often she was dressed in rags.

8. The two sisters slept in fine rooms on soft beds. They had also large looking glasses, in which they could see themselves from head to foot. Cinderella had to sleep in a garret, and her only bed was a sack of straw.

9. Now, one day, the King's son gave a grand ball, and all the rich people of the city were asked to attend. Cinderella's two sisters were proud and happy when they knew that they were to go.

10. As for Cinderella, the ball only meant more work for her. She had to help her sisters to get their fine dresses ready. She was kept hard at work from morning till night, while they talked about nothing but their fine clothes.

11. When the night came for the ball Cinderella helped them with their hair, for

#### 4 CINDERELLA AND OTHER STORIES

she had great taste, and knew how to dress it in the nicest way. They also knew that she was so good that she would do her best to please them.

12. While she was busy over this, one of her sisters said to her,—

“Cinderella, don’t you wish you were going to the ball to-night?”

13. “Ah, you are only laughing at me,” she said. “It is not for me to go to a place so fine as that.”

“You are right,” said her sisters. “Folks would think it a very funny thing to see a cinder maid at a ball.”

14. Before they were ready, the sisters were very cross. They made so much fuss, that they both lost their tempers, and did nothing but scold Cinderella. Still she was as good and kind as ever, and never said a single cross word.

15. At last their coach stood at the



door. They got into it, and without a thought of the lonely girl they had left behind, they drove away to the palace, where the ball was to be held.

16. When they had gone, Cinderella sat down by the kitchen fire and began to cry. O, how sad she felt! Every one seemed to have some pleasure in life while she had none.

17. All at once a queer old woman came into the room. She had on her head a hat with a high crown, and a stick in her hand. She looked so funny that Cinderella smiled through her tears.

18. "I am your fairy godmother," she said. "I knew that you were in trouble, so I came to help you. Tell me, child, what is the matter, and why do you sit crying there?"

19. "I wish I could—I wish I could——" and that was all that Cinderella could say. At once she covered her face

6 CINDERELLA AND OTHER STORIES

with her hands and cried as if her heart would break.

20. "I know," said the fairy, "what you would say. You want to go to the ball."

"Yes, O yes!" said Cinderella, sighing.

21. "Well," said the fairy, "I know that you are a good girl, and I think I can

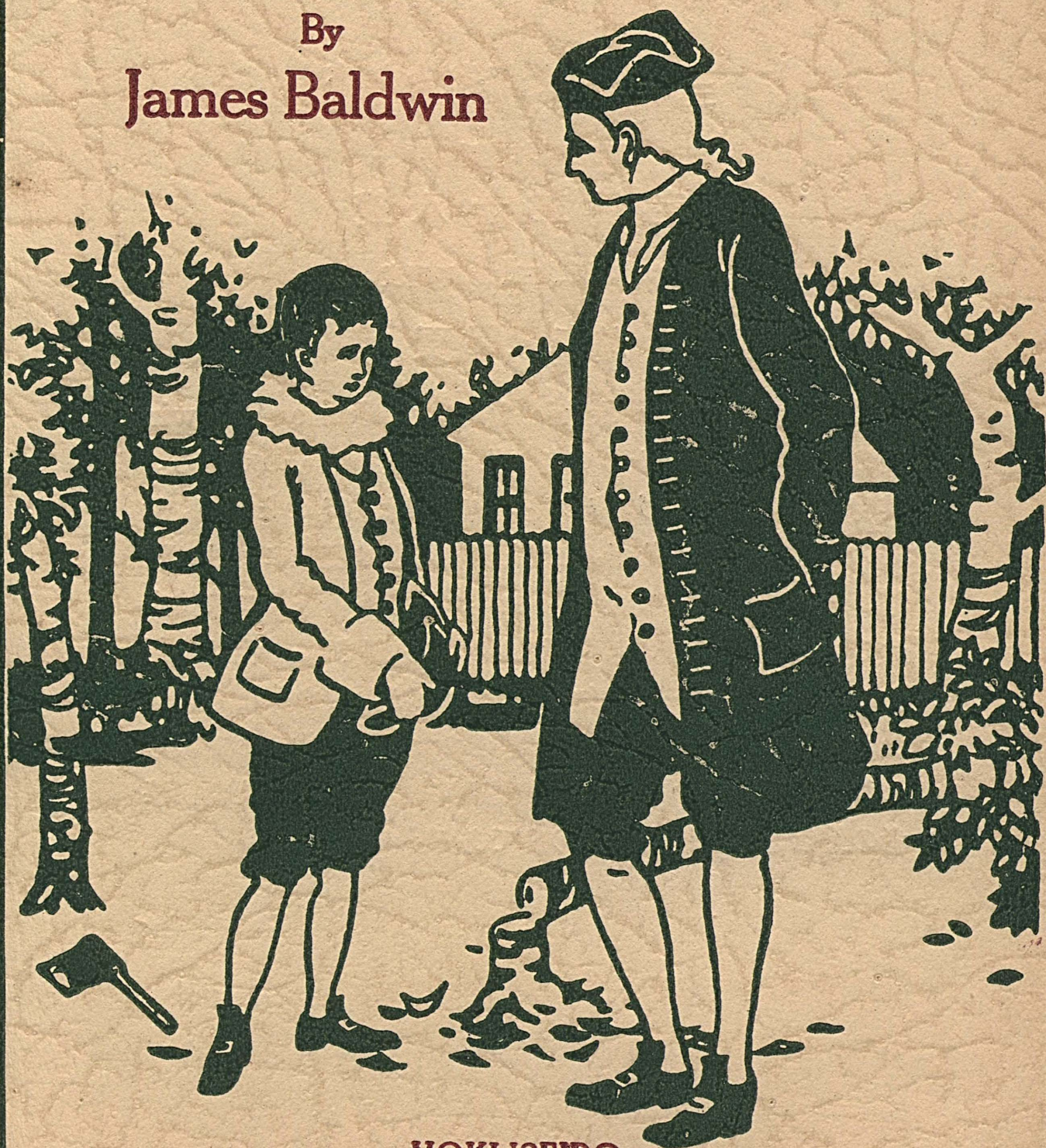


carry out your wishes. First of all, run into the garden and fetch me a pumpkin."



# Fifty Famous Stories

By  
James Baldwin



HOKUSEIDO



北星堂編輯所編纂

フィフティ フェイマス ストーリーズ

大正一二 文部省検定済  
三、二

昭和四年度臨時

定 價 五 十 八 錢

(中、高女、三、四年程度)

繪 入 178 頁

“Fifty Famous Stories” は米人 James Baldwin 氏の筆になり、五十の有名な物語を集めたものである。其材料は正史に出づるものと、傳説によるものとあり、物語の種類も、或は壯烈、或は悲痛、是は優雅に、彼は滑稽、極めて變化に富んで居るが、何れも古來人口に膾炙せるもので、書籍にも御話にも常に引用され、従て英語を學ぶ者は是非一通り知つて置かねばならぬ條なものばかりである、のみならず元々少年少女の讀み物として綴られたものであるから、文體が極めて簡潔平明で英語初學者の伴侶として最も好適の書である。



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# Fifty Famous Stories



## KING ALFRED AND THE CAKES



MANY years ago there lived in Eng-land a wise and good king whose name was Al-fred. No other man ever did so much for his country as he ; and

people now, all over the world, speak of him as Alfred the Great.

In those days a king did not have a very easy life. There was war almost all the time, and no one else could lead his army into battle so well as he. And so, between ruling and fighting, he had a busy time of it indeed.

A fierce, rude people, called the Danes, had come from over the sea, and were fighting the English. There were so many of them, and they were so bold and strong, that for a long time they gained every battle. If they kept on, they would soon be the masters of the whole country.

At last, after a great battle, the English army was broken up and scattered. Every man had to save himself in the best way he could. King Alfred fled alone, in great haste, through the woods and swamps.

Late in the day the king came to the hut of a wood-cutter. He was very tired and hungry, and he begged the wood-cutter's wife to give him something to eat and a place to sleep in her hut.

The woman was baking some cakes upon the hearth, and she looked with pity upon the poor, ragged fellow who seemed so hungry. She had no thought that he was the king.

"Yes," she said, "I will give you some supper if

you will watch these cakes. I want to go out and milk the cow; and you must see that they do not burn while I am gone."

King Alfred was very willing to watch the cakes, but he had far greater things to think about. How was he going to get his army to-gether again? And how was he going to drive the fierce Danes out of the land? He forgot his hunger; he forgot the cakes; he forgot that he was in the woodcutter's hut. His mind was busy making plans for to-mor-row.

In a little while the wom-an came back. The cakes were smoking on the hearth. They were burned to a crisp. Ah, how angry she was!

"You lazy fellow!" she cried. "See what you have done! You want some-thing to eat, but you do not want to work!"

I have been told that she even struck the king with a stick; but I can hardly be-lieve that she was so ill-na-tured.

The king must have laughed to himself at the thought of being scolded in this way; and he was so hungry that he did not mind the woman's angry words half so much as the loss of the cakes.

I do not know whether he had any-thing to eat that night, or whether he had to go to bed without



his supper. But it was not many days until he had gathered his men together again, and had beaten the Danes in a great battle.

### KING ALFRED AND THE BEGGAR.

AT one time the Danes drove King Alfred from his kingdom, and he had to lie hidden for a long time on a little is-land in a river.

One day, all who were on the is-land, except the king and queen and one servant, went out to fish. It was a very lonely place, and no one could get to it except by a boat. About noon a ragged beggar came to the king's door, and asked for food.

The king called the servant, and asked, "How much food have we in the house?"

"My lord," said the servant, "we have only one loaf and a little wine."

Then the king gave thanks to God, and said, "Give half of the loaf and half of the wine to this poor man."

The servant did as he was bidden. The beggar thanked the king for his kindness, and went on his way.

In the after-noon the men who had gone out to fish came back. They had three boats full of fish,

and they said, "We have caught more fish to-day than in all the other days that we have been on this island."

The king was glad, and he and his people were more hopeful than they had ever been before.

When night came, the king lay awake for a long time, and thought about the things that had happened that day. At last he fancied that he saw a great light like the sun; and in the midst of the light there stood an old man with black hair, holding an open book in his hand.

It may all have been a dream, and yet to the king it seemed very real indeed. He looked and wondered, but was not afraid.

"Who are you?" he asked of the old man.

"Alfred, my son, be brave," said the man; "for I am the one to whom you gave this day the half of all the food that you had. Be strong and joyful of heart, and listen to what I say. Rise up early in the morning and blow your horn three times, so loudly that the Danes may hear it. By nine o'clock, five hundred men will be around you ready to be led into battle. Go forth bravely, and within seven days your en-e-mies shall be beaten, and you shall go back to your kingdom to reign in peace."

Then the light went out, and the man was seen no more.

In the morning the king arose early, and crossed over to the mainland. Then he blew his horn three times very loudly; and when his friends heard it they were glad, but the Danes were filled with fear.

At nine o'clock, five hundred of his bravest soldiers stood around him ready for battle. He spoke, and told them what he had seen and heard in his dream; and when he had finished, they all cheered loudly, and said that they would follow him and fight for him so long as they had strength.

So they went out bravely to battle; and they beat the Danes, and drove them back into their own place. And King Alfred ruled wisely and well over all his people for the rest of his days.

### KING CANUTE ON THE SEASHORE.

A HUNDRED years or more after the time of Alfred the Great there was a king of England named Ca-nute'. King Canute was a Dane; but the Danes were not so fierce and cruel then as they had been when they were at war with King Alfred.

The great men and of-fi-cers who were around King Canute were always praising him.



# Twenty More Famous Stories

Selections from James Baldwin's "Thirty More Famous Stories."



HOKUSEIDO



北星堂編輯所編纂

トウェンテ モア

フェイマス ストーリーズ

大正一四  
一、一五 文部省検定済

昭和四年度臨時

定 價 五 十 七 錢

(中學、高女、四年程度)

繪入 163 頁

Fifty Famous Stories の著者 James Baldwin が少年男女のために更に Thirty More Famous Stories を著はした、その著書の中、日本の學生に最も興味のあるやうなものを二十篇 撰んだものは本書であります。



# Twenty More Famous Stories

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James Baldwin



HOKUSEIDO



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# Twenty More Famous Stories



## COLUMBUS AND THE EGG



Christopher Columbus discovered America on the 12th of October, 1492. He had spent eighteen years in planning for that wonderful first voyage which he made across the Atlantic Ocean. The thoughts and hopes of the best part of his life had been given to it. He had talked and argued with

sailors and scholars and princes and kings, saying, "I know that, by sailing west across the great ocean, one may at last reach lands that have never been visited by Europeans." But he had been laughed at as a foolish dreamer, and few people had any faith in his projects.

At last, however, the king and queen of Spain gave him ships with which to make the trial voyage. He crossed the ocean and discovered strange lands, inhabited by a people unlike any that had been known before. He believed that these lands were a part of India.

When he returned home with the news of his discovery there was great rejoicing, and he was hailed as the hero who had given a new world to Spain. Crowds of people lined the streets through which he passed, and all were anxious to do him honor. The king and queen welcomed him to their palace and listened with pleasure to the story of his voyage. Never had so great respect been shown to any common man.

But there were some who were jealous of the discoverer, and as ready to find fault as others were to praise. "Who is this Columbus?" they asked, "and what has he done? Is he not a pauper pilot from Italy? And could not any other seaman sail across the ocean just as he has done?"



One day Columbus was at a dinner which a Spanish gentleman had given in his honor, and several of these persons were present. They were proud, conceited fellows, and they very soon began to try to make Columbus uncomfortable.

"You have discovered strange lands beyond the sea," they said. "But what of that? We do not see why there should be so much said about it. Anybody can sail across the ocean; and anybody can coast along the islands on the other side, just as you have done. It is the simplest thing in the world."

Columbus made no answer; but after a while he took an egg from a dish and said to the company, "Who among you, gentlemen, can make this egg stand on end?"

One by one those at the table tried the experiment. When the egg had gone entirely around and none had succeeded, all said that it could not be done.

Then Columbus took the egg and struck its small end gently upon the table so as to break the shell a little. After that there was no trouble in making it stand upright.

"Gentlemen," said he, "what is easier than to do this which you said was impossible? It is the simplest thing in the world. Anybody can do it — *after he has been shown how.*"

### “EUREKA!”

There was once a king of Syracuse whose name was Hiero. The country over which he ruled was quite small, but for that very reason he wanted to wear the biggest crown in the world. So he called in a famous goldsmith, who was skillful in all kinds of fine work, and gave him ten pounds of pure gold.

“Take this,” he said, “and fashion it into a crown that shall make every other king want it for his own. Be sure that you put into it every grain of the gold I give you, and do not mix any other metal with it.”

“It shall be as you wish,” said the goldsmith. “Here I receive from you ten pounds of pure gold; within ninety days I will return to you the finished crown which shall be of exactly the same weight.”

Ninety days later, true to his word, the goldsmith brought the crown. It was a beautiful piece of work, and all who saw it said that it had not its equal in the world. When King Hiero put it on his head it felt very uncomfortable, but he did not mind that — he was sure that no other king had so fine a headpiece. After he had admired it from this

side and from that, he weighed it on his own scales. It was exactly as heavy as he had ordered.

"You deserve great praise," he said to the goldsmith. "You have wrought very skillfully and you have not lost a grain of my gold."

There was in the king's court a very wise man whose name was Archimedes. When he was called in to admire the king's crown he turned it over many times and examined it very closely.

"Well, what do you think of it?" asked Hiero.

"The workmanship is indeed very beautiful," answered Archimedes, "but—but the gold—"

"The gold is all there," cried the king. "I weighed it on my own scales."

"True," said Archimedes, "but it does not appear to have the same rich red color that it had in the lump. It is not red at all, but a brilliant yellow, as you can plainly see."

"Most gold is yellow," said Hiero; "but now that you speak of it I do remember that when this was in the lump it had a much richer color."

"What if the goldsmith has kept out a pound or two of the gold and made up the weight by adding brass or silver?" asked Archimedes.

"Oh, he could not do that," said Hiero; "the gold has merely changed its color in the working."

But the more he thought of the matter the less





“‘Well, what do you think of it?’ asked Hiero.”



# GRIMM'S FAIRY TALES



HOKUSEIDO



北星堂編輯所編纂

# グリムズ

フェアリー テールズ

大正一四、  
一二、二五、 文部省検定済

昭和四年度臨時

定價 四十二錢

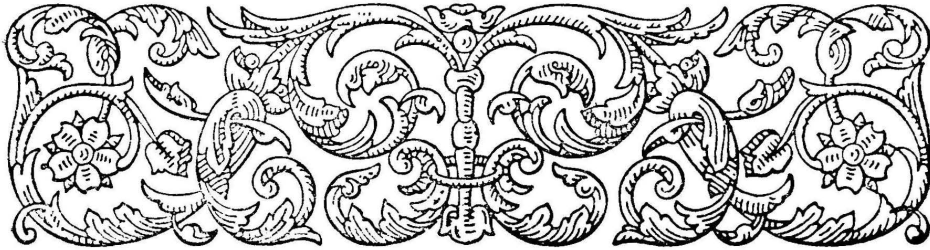
(中學三、四年程度)

112 頁

世界童話界の大關ともいふべきグリムのお伽噺  
中から最も傑作とされて居るものを選び中學副  
讀本としたものであります。グリム兄弟は獨逸  
人ではありますが、此の人のお伽噺は殆んど凡て  
の國語に翻譯され、世界中の少年少女の伴侶と  
なつて居ります。併し何れも單に小さな子供が  
讀んで面白いといふばかりでなく、藝術味の豊  
かな文學上の作品としても價值あるものであり  
ます。



# GRIMM'S FAIRY TALES



HOKUSEIDO

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# Grimm's Fairy Tales



## The Sleeping Beauty



LONG time ago there lived a king and queen who were very sad because they had no children; but one day when the queen was resting near a spring, a frog crept out of the water, and said to her: “You shall have a little girl.”

What the frog said came true. The queen had a little child who was so beautiful that the king wished to give a party in her honour. He thought he would invite all the wise



women in the land, who could grant fairy gifts to his little child. There were thirteen of these wise women, but by some chance only twelve were invited, and at the table twelve golden plates were set for them.

After the great dinner was over, the wise women presented the princess with their fairy gifts. The first gave her goodness, the second beauty, the third riches, and so on up to the last ; but before the twelfth wise woman could speak, in walked the thirteenth.

This ugly old woman was in a great rage, because she had not been invited to the feast, and without taking notice of any one, she cried in a loud voice, “ When the princess is fifteen years old, she shall prick her finger with a spindle, and shall fall down dead.” Then, without another word, the evil woman left the room.

At these words, every one turned pale with fright ; but the twelfth wise woman, who had not yet spoken, now came up, and said : “ I cannot stop this woman’s evil wish ; I can only soften it. The king’s child shall

not die, but a deep sleep shall fall upon her, in which she shall stay one hundred years.”

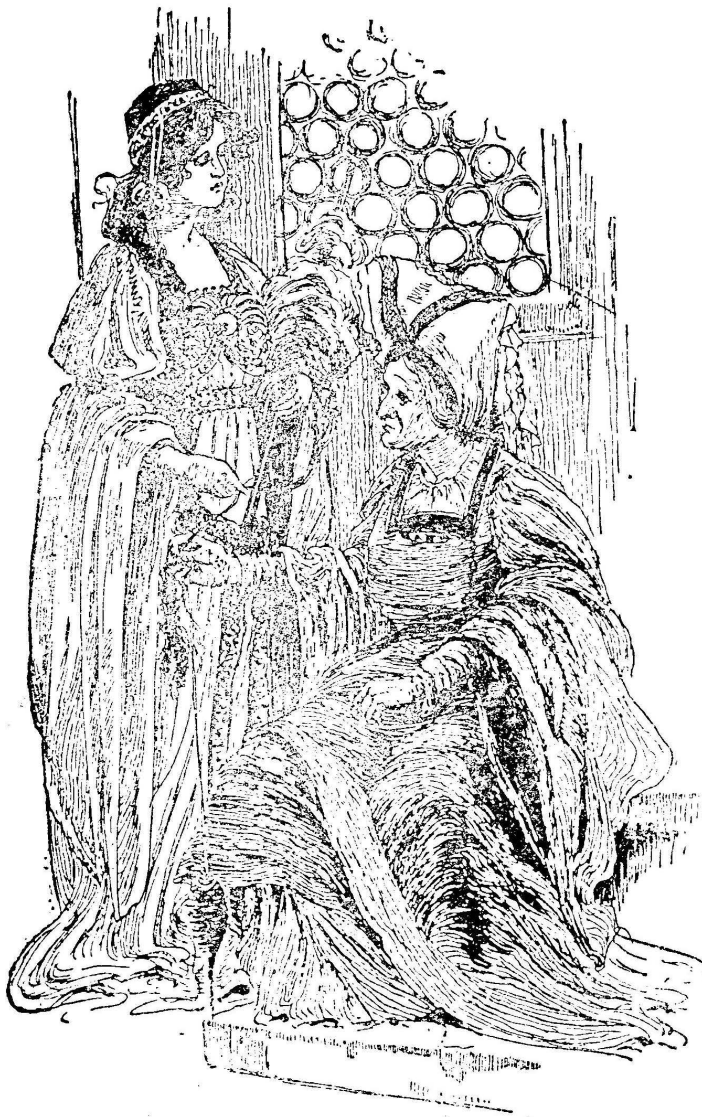
The little child was so beautiful, kind, and good, that no one who saw her could help loving her. As she grew older, the king and queen began to feel very unhappy, and ordered that all the spindles in the kingdom should be burned.

Now, as it happened, on the very day that the princess was fifteen years old, the king and queen were away from home, and she was quite alone in the castle. The maiden ran about over the whole place, looking into all the rooms and halls, just as her fancy led her.

At last she came to an old tower, and at the top of a winding stair, she saw a little door. In the lock was a rusty key. When she turned it, the old door flew open, and there in a small room sat an old woman with her spindle spinning flax.

“Good morning, Grandma,” said the princess, nodding her head, “what is that funny thing that jumps about so?” and she

held out her hand to take the spindle. Then it came about as the evil woman had foretold. The princess pricked her finger with the



spindle, and at once she fell upon the bed which was near, and lay as if dead, in a deep sleep.

This sleep came not only upon the princess, but spread over the whole castle. The king and queen, who had just come home, fell asleep, and all

their lords and ladies with them; the horses went to sleep in the stables; the dogs in the yard; the doves on the roof; the flies on the wall; yes, even the fire that burned in the



fireplace grew still and slept. The meat stopped roasting before the fire; the cook in the kitchen, who was just going to box the ears of the stable-boy, let her hand drop, and sank to sleep. Outside the castle the wind was still, and upon the trees not a leaf stirred.

In a few hours there sprang up around the castle a hedge of thorn bushes, which year by year grew higher and higher, until at last nothing of the castle could be seen above it; not even the roof, nor the chimneys, nor the flag on the tower.

So the years went by, and the story of the Sleeping Beauty, as the princess was called, was known all over the kingdom. As time went on many kings' sons came and tried to get through the hedge of thorn bushes; but this they could not do. The sharp thorns seemed to have hands, which held the young men so fast that they could neither go forward nor backward, and they all died a sad death.

After many, many years, a prince came to the

kingdom, and heard an old man tell the story of the castle with its Sleeping Beauty. He also told what danger lay in the great hedge of thorn bushes, but the young prince was not afraid, and said, "I will go and see the beautiful sleeping princess." The good old man did everything in his power to stop the prince, but the young man would not listen to his words.

Now it happened that the hundred years of the magic spell were just ended, and the day had come when the sleeping princess was to wake up again.

As the prince came to the hedge of thorn bushes, it was in full bloom, and covered with beautiful flowers. When lo ! before him, through the deep hedge, there opened a wide road, and so without danger he came to the gates of the castle.

In the courtyard the prince saw the horses and dogs lying fast asleep ; on the roof sat the doves with their heads under their wings ; and when he went into the castle, the cook and the stable-boy, and even the flies on



# Andersen's Fairy Tales



HOKUSEIDO



北星堂編輯所編纂

アンデルセン

フェアリー テールズ

大正<sup>一四</sup><sub>一二、二五</sub> 文部省検定済

昭和四年度臨時

定 價 四 十 錢

(中學四、五年程度)

105 頁

グリムと共に世界童話界の兩大關ともいふべきアンデルセンのお伽噺の中から最も傑作とされて居るものを選んであります。アンデルセンは丁抹人ですが、グリムと共に此の人々のお伽噺は殆んど凡ての國語に翻譯され、世界中の少年少女の伴侶となつて居るばかりでなく、藝術味の豊かな文學上の作品としても價值あるもので、中學以上の青年諸君の讀み物としても、極めて味ひの深いものであります



# ANDERSEN'S FAIRY TALES



HOKUSEIDO

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# Andersen's Fairy Tales

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## The Daisy



LISTEN to my story !

In the country, close by the roadside, there stands a summer-house—you must certainly have seen it. In front is a little garden full of flowers, enclosed by white palings; and on a bank outside the palings there grew, amidst the freshest green grass, a little Daisy. The sun shone as brightly and warmly upon the Daisy as upon the splendid large flowers within the garden, and therefore it grew hourly, so that one morning it stood fully open, with its delicate white gleaming leaves, which, like rays, surrounded the little yellow sun in their centre.

It never occurred to the little flower that any one

saw her, hidden as she was among the grass. She was quite contented; she turned towards the warm sun, looked at it, and listened to the Lark who was singing in the air.

The Daisy was as happy as if it were the day of some high festival, and yet it was only Monday. The children were at school; and whilst they sat upon their forms, and learned their lessons, the little flower upon her green stalk learned from the warm sun, and everything around her, how good God is. Meanwhile the little Lark expressed clearly and beautifully all she felt in silence! And the flower looked up with a sort of reverence to the happy bird who could fly and sing; it did not distress her that she could not do the same. “I can see and listen,” thought she; “the sun shines on me, and the wind kisses me. Oh, how richly am I blessed!”

There stood within the palings several grand, stiff-looking flowers; the less fragrance they had the more airs they gave themselves. The Peonies puffed themselves out, in order to make themselves larger than the Roses. The Tulips had the gayest colours of all; they were perfectly aware of it, and held themselves as straight as candles, that they

might be the better seen. They took no notice at all of the little flower outside the palings; but she looked all the more at them, thinking, “How rich and beautiful they are! Yes, that noble bird will surely fly down and visit them. How happy am I, who live so near them, and can see their beauty!” Just at that moment, “Quirrevit!” the Lark did fly down, but he came not to the Peonies or the Tulips: no, he flew down to the poor little Daisy in the grass, who was almost frightened from pure joy, and knew not what to think: she was so surprised.

The little bird hopped about, and sang, “Oh, how soft is this grass! and what a sweet little flower blooms here, with its golden heart and silver garment!” for the yellow centre of the Daisy looked just like gold, and the little petals around gleamed silver white.

How happy the little Daisy was! no one can imagine how happy. The bird kissed her with his beak, sang to her, and then flew up again into the blue sky. It was a full quarter of an hour ere the flower recovered herself. Half ashamed, and yet completely happy, she looked at the flowers in the garden; they must certainly be aware of the honour



and happiness that had been conferred upon her, they must know how delighted she was. But the Tulips held themselves twice as stiff as before, and their faces grew quite red with anger. As to the thick-headed Peonies, it was, indeed, well that they could not speak, or the little Daisy would have heard something not very pleasant. The poor little flower could see well that they were in an ill-humour, and she was much grieved at it. Soon after, a girl came into the garden with a knife sharp and bright; she went up to the Tulips and cut off one after another. "Ugh! that is horrible," sighed the Daisy; "it is now all over with them." The girl then went away with the Tulips. How glad was the Daisy that she grew in the grass outside the palings, and was a despised little flower! She felt really thankful; and when the sun set, she folded her leaves, went to sleep, and dreamed all night of the sun and the beautiful bird.

The next morning, when our little flower, fresh and cheerful, again spread out all her white leaves in the bright sunshine and clear blue air, she heard the voice of the bird; but he sung so mournfully. Alas! the poor Lark had good reason for sorrow; he had been caught, and put into a cage close by

the open window. He sang of the joys of a free and unrestrained flight; he sang of the young green corn in the fields, and of the pleasure of being borne up by his wings in the open air. The poor bird was certainly very unhappy—he sat a prisoner in his narrow cage!

The little Daisy would so willingly have helped him, but how could she? Ah, that she knew not; she quite forgot how beautiful was all around her, how warmly the sun shone, how pretty and white were her leaves. Alas! she could only think of the imprisoned bird—whom it was not in her power to help.

All at once two little boys came out of the garden; one of them had a knife in his hand, as large and as sharp as that with which the girl had cut the Tulips. They went up straight to the little Daisy, who could not imagine what they wanted.

“Here we can cut a nice piece of turf for the Lark,” said one of the boys; and he began to cut deep all round the Daisy, leaving her in the centre.

“Tear out the flower,” said the other boy; and the little Daisy trembled all over for fear; for she knew that if she were torn out she would die, and she wished so much to live, as she was to be

put into the cage with the imprisoned Lark.

“No, leave it alone!” said the first, “it looks so pretty;” and so she was let alone, and was put into the Lark’s cage.

But the poor bird loudly lamented the loss of his freedom, and beat his wings against the iron bars of his cage; and the little flower could not speak—could not say a single word of comfort to him, much as she wished to do so. Thus passed the whole morning.

“There is no water here!” sang the captive Lark; “they have all gone out and forgotten me; not a drop of water to drink! my throat is dry and burning! there is fire and ice within me, and the air is so heavy! Alas! I must die; I must leave the warm sunshine, the fresh green trees, and all the beautiful things which God has created!” And then he pierced his beak into the cool grass, in order to refresh himself a little—and his eyes fell upon the Daisy, and the bird bowed to her, and said, “Thou, too, wilt wither here, thou poor little flower! They have given me thee, and the piece of green around thee, instead of the whole world which I possessed before! Every little blade of grass is to be to me a green tree, thy every





SANDER'S

Union Fourth Reader

(SELECTED)



HOKUSEIDO



北星堂編輯所編纂  
ユニオンリーダー

昭和<sup>二</sup><sub>一、七</sub> 文部省検定済

昭和四年度臨時  
定價四十七錢

(中學四、五年程度)

脚註入 132 頁

我國で英語の研究が始められてから幾多の英語讀本が紹介されましたがナショナルリーダズと共にユニオンリーダほど一般英學生の研究資料に供せられたものはありません。文體の結構は修養的題材と相俟つて青年男女學生の最良の教師となり處世の指導者となることゝ思ひます。



SANDER'S  
UNION FOURTH  
READER

*(SELECTED)*

HOKUSEIDO



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# UNION FOURTH READER

(SELECTED)

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## LESSON I

### TRUE HEROISM<sup>1</sup>

*Osborne.*

1. I shall never forget a lesson which I received when quite a young lad, while attending an Academy. Among my school-mates were Hartly and Vincent. They were both older than myself, and Vincent was looked up to, as a sort of leader in matters of opinion,<sup>2</sup> and in directing our sports.

2. He was not, at heart, a malicious<sup>3</sup> boy ; but he had a foolish ambition<sup>4</sup> of being thought witty and sarcastic ;<sup>5</sup> and he made himself feared by a habit of turning things into ridicule. He seemed to be constantly

---

1. bravery ; courage.

2. disputable points.

3. ill-disposed ; resentful.

4. eager desire.

5. severe ; cutting.

looking out for something to occur, which he could turn into derision.<sup>1</sup>

3. Hartly was a new scholar, and little was known of him among the boys. One morning as we were on our way to school, he was seen driving a cow along the road toward the pasture. A group of boys, among whom was Vincent, met him as he was passing.

4. "Now," said Vincent, "let us have a little sport with our country rustic." So saying, he exclaimed: "Halloo, Jonathan! what is the price of the milk? What do you feed her on? What will you take for all the gold on her horns? Boys, if you want to see the latest Paris style, look at those boots!"

5. Hartly waved his hand at us with a pleasant smile, and, driving the cow to the field, took down the bars of a rail-fence, saw her safely in the pasture, and then, putting up the bars, came and entered the school with the rest of us. After school, in the afternoon, he let out the cow, and drove her away, none of us knew where. Every day, for two or three weeks, he went through the same task.

---

1. ridicule.

2. A title frequently applied to the Yankees by the English.



6. The boys who attended the Academy, were nearly all the sons of wealthy parents, and some of them were foolish enough to look down, with a sort of disdain, upon a scholar who had to drive a cow to pasture; and the sneers and jeers of Vincent were often repeated.

7. One day, he refused to sit next to Hartly in school, on a pretense that he did not like the odor of the barn. Sometimes he would inquire of Hartly after the cow's health, pronouncing the word "ke-ow," after the manner of some people.

8. Hartly bore all these silly attempts to wound his feelings and annoy him, with the utmost good nature. He never once returned an angry look or word. One time, Vincent said: "Hartly, I suppose your father intends to make a milkman of you."

9. "Why not?" said Hartly. "Oh, nothing," said Vincent; "only do not leave much water in the cans after rinsing them—that's all!" The boys laughed, and Hartly, not in the least mortified, replied: "Never fear; if I ever rise to be a milkman, I will give *good measure* and *good milk* too."

10. A few days after this conversation,

there was a public exhibition, at which a number of ladies and gentlemen from the city, was present. Prizes were awarded by the Principal of the Academy, and Hartly and Vincent each received one ; for, in respect to scholarship, they were about equal.

11. After the prizes were distributed, the Principal remarked that there was *one prize*, consisting of a medal, which was *rarely* awarded, not so much on account of its great value, as because the instances are *rare* that merit it. It is THE PRIZE FOR HEROISM. The last boy on whom it was conferred,<sup>1</sup> was Master Manners, who, three years ago, rescued<sup>2</sup> the blind girl from drowning.

12. The Principal then said, “ With the permission of the company, I will relate a short story. Not long since, some boys were flying a kite in the street, just as a poor boy on horseback rode by, on his way to mill. The horse took fright, and threw the boy, injuring him so badly that he was carried home, and confined for some weeks to his bed.

13. “ None of the boys who had caused the disaster,” followed to learn the fate of the wounded boy. There was one, however,

---

1. bestowed.

2. saved ; preserved.

3. calamity.

who witnessed the accident from a distance, and went to render what service he could. He soon learned that the wounded boy was the grandson of a poor widow, whose only support consisted in selling the milk of a fine cow, of which she was the owner.

14. “Alas! what could she now do? She was old and lame, and her grandson, on whom she depended to drive the cow to pasture, was now sick and helpless. ‘Never mind, good woman,’ said the boy, ‘I can drive your cow.’ With thanks, the poor widow accepted his offer.

15. “But the boy’s kindness did not stop here. Money was wanted to purchase medicine. ‘I have money that my mother sent me to buy a pair of boots,’ said the boy; ‘but I can do without them for the present.’

16. “‘Oh, no!’ said the old lady, ‘I can not consent to that; but here is a pair of cowhide boots that I bought for Henry, who can not wear them. If you will buy them, giving me what they cost, I can get along very well.’ The boy bought the boots, clumsy as they were, and has worn them up to this time.

17. “When the other boys of the



Academy saw this scholar driving a cow to the pasture, he was assailed with laughter and ridicule. His thick cowhide boots, in particular, were made matters of mirth. But he kept on cheerfully and bravely, day after day, driving the widow's cow to the pasture, and wearing his thick boots, contented in the thought that he was *doing right*, not caring for all the jeers and sneers that could be uttered.

18. "He never undertook to explain why he drove the cow; for he was not inclined<sup>1</sup> to display his charitable motives, and besides, in heart, he had no sympathy<sup>2</sup> with the false pride that looks with ridicule on any useful employment. It was by *mere accident* that his course of conduct and self-denial, was yesterday discovered by his teacher.

19. "And now, ladies and gentlemen, I appeal to you. Was there not *true heroism* in this boy's conduct? Nay, Master Hartly, do not steal out of sight behind the blackboard! You were not ashamed of *ridicule*—you must not shun *praise*. *Come forth, come forth,*

---

1. disposed.

2. fellow-feeling.

# New Holiday Companions

學習院教授 山田巖先生著

全五冊 各冊定價廿五錢 送料各二錢

---

- 一年用 各頁繪入簡單なる英文を示し、單語、和文英譯を掲げ、如何なる初學者にもよく解るやうに説明してあります。
- 二年用 *Æsop's Fables, Whittington and His Cat.*
- 三年用 *Arabian Nights Entertainments*  
(Aladin and the Magic Lamp)
- 四年用 *Biographical Stories* (Samuel Johnson)
- 五年用 *Twice Told Tales* (David Swan)
- 

## *The Summer-Reading Series*

學習院教授 山田巖先生著

各冊定價廿五錢 送料各二錢

---

### 三年程度 *Tom Thumb*

拇指のやうな小さい人間が或は草蔭に、或る時は粉鉢の中に居て、いろいろの面白い活劇を演じます。

### 四年程度 *The Tinder-Box*

アンダーセンの傑作であります。

### 同 *The Merchant of Venice and Other Stories*

### 五年程度 *Rip Van Winkle*

我浦島太郎に似通つた無邪氣なお話で米文豪 Washington Irving の傑作であります。

# ❀ 類書考參各の堂星北るあ評高 ❀

|       |                   |                  |
|-------|-------------------|------------------|
| 山崎貞   | ABCの読み方から         | 定價一圓五十錢<br>送料八十錢 |
| 同     | ナショナル第二讀本解釋       | 定價一圓七十錢<br>送料八十錢 |
| 同     | ナショナル第三讀本解釋       | 定價一圓五十錢<br>送料八十錢 |
| 同     | ナショナル第四讀本解釋       | 定價一圓五十錢<br>送料八十錢 |
| 同     | イースツップ物語解釋        | 定價一圓三十錢<br>送料八十錢 |
| 同     | ファイティフェイマス新解釋     | 定價一圓五十錢<br>送料八十錢 |
| 同     | やさしい英語のお伽噺春       | 定價一圓五十錢<br>送料八十錢 |
| 同     | やさしい英語のお伽噺夏       | 定價一圓五十錢<br>送料八十錢 |
| 同     | やさしい英語のお伽噺秋       | 定價一圓五十錢<br>送料八十錢 |
| 同     | やさしい英語のお伽噺冬       | 定價一圓五十錢<br>送料八十錢 |
| 同     | アンデルセンのお伽噺        | 定價一圓六十錢<br>送料八十錢 |
| 同     | グリムのお伽噺           | 定價一圓六十錢<br>送料八十錢 |
| 花園兼定  | 英語の童謡と童話          | 定價一圓六十錢<br>送料八十錢 |
| 南日恒太郎 | ユース・オヴ・ライフ 講義     | 定價一圓五十錢<br>送料八十錢 |
| 清水起正  | プレジヤス・オヴ・ライフ 講義   | 定價一圓三十錢<br>送料八十錢 |
| 吹田佳三  | ピース・エンド・ハッピーネス 講義 | 定價一圓二十錢<br>送料六十錢 |
| 同     | 同                 | 定價一圓二十錢<br>送料六十錢 |
| 南日恒太郎 | プッシュン グ 講義        | 定價一圓五十錢<br>送料八十錢 |
| 清水起正  | ハウ・ツ・ゲット 講義       | 定價一圓五十錢<br>送料八十錢 |
| 同     | ユニオン第四講義          | 定價一圓五十錢<br>送料八十錢 |
| 南日恒太郎 | トルストイ短篇講義         | 定價一圓六十錢<br>送料八十錢 |
| 吹田佳三  | 同                 | 定價一圓六十錢<br>送料八十錢 |
| 鈴木芳松  | 和文英譯と英文法          | 定價一圓二十錢<br>送料六十錢 |
| 花園兼定  | 英文法の輪郭            | 定價一圓三十錢<br>送料八十錢 |
| 清水起正  | 英文法新講義            | 定價一圓七十錢<br>送料八十錢 |
| 山崎貞   | 新英文法の根底から         | 定價一圓三十錢<br>送料八十錢 |
| 花園兼定  | 英文作文の根底から         | 定價一圓三十錢<br>送料八十錢 |
| 清水起正  | 和文英譯の研究           | 定價一圓五十錢<br>送料八十錢 |
| 山崎貞   | 新和文英譯の考へ方         | 定價一圓五十錢<br>送料八十錢 |
| 同     | 新英文和譯の考へ方         | 定價一圓五十錢<br>送料八十錢 |
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